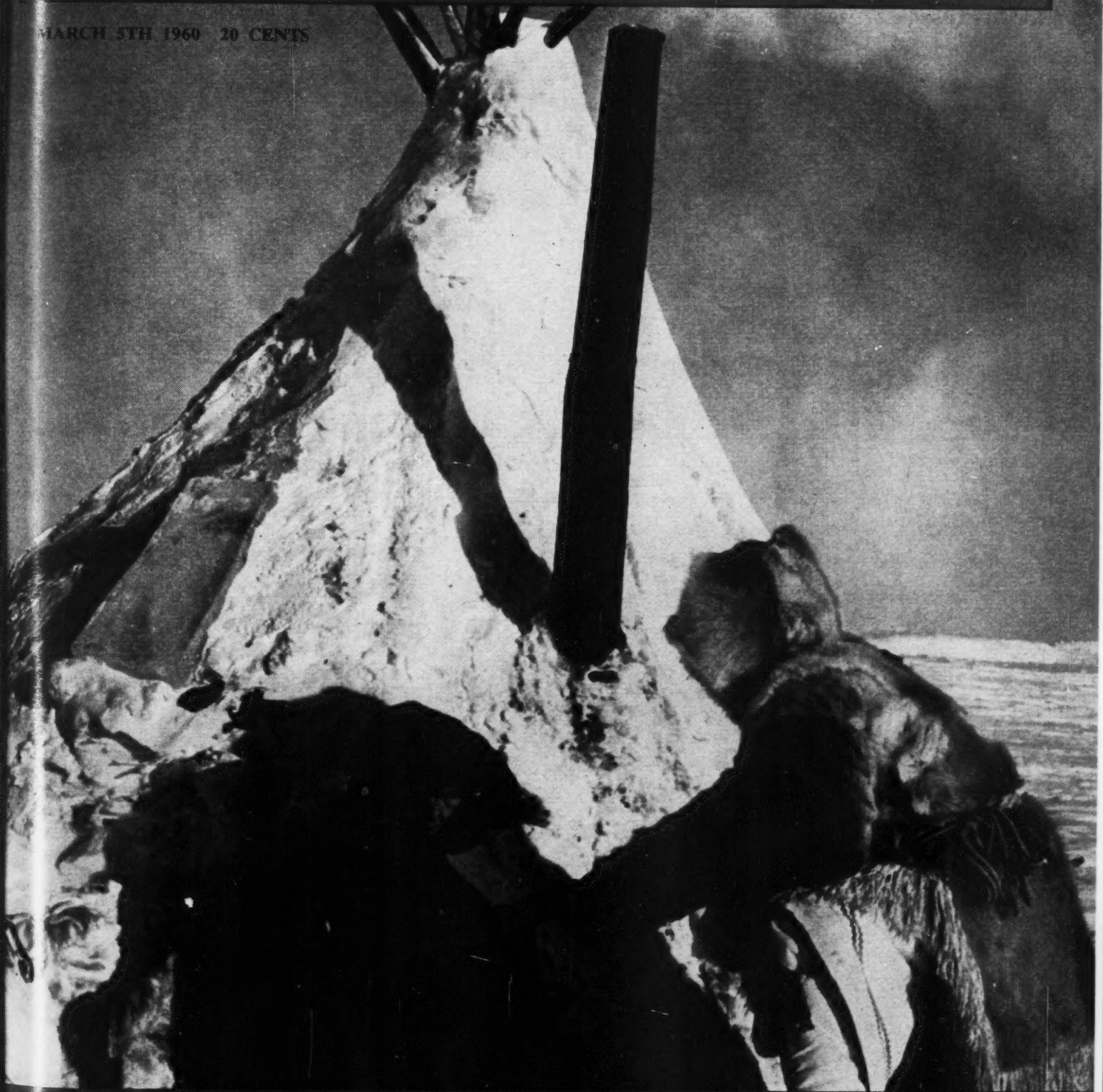


Saturday Night

Canada's Magazine of Business and Contemporary Affairs

MARCH 5TH 1960 20 CENTS



We Must Give Help To Our Eskimos Now



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INSIDE STORY

THE COVER: The Eskimo, Canada's greatest opportunity in re-habilitating a sturdy and self-reliant people.

"We Must Give Help to Our Eskimos Now" by **R. A. J. Phillips** begins on Page 7. It is a heartening story of what the Danes have done in Greenland for the Eskimo—Canadian Eskimos in fact who had migrated—and how at long last Canada is learning the lesson. A quick, easy-to-learn individual, the Canadian Eskimo is now making his voice heard in his own affairs. Mr. Phillips speaks from administrative experience with these people.

The history of the fur trade goes back over 300 years but only in the past ten—through an excellent example of government co-operation—has there been any real stabilization of the annual yield. The beaver is a prime case; some time ago it was nearing extinction—recently the value has been in the \$3,500,000 range. How this was brought about is told by **Leslie Smith** in "The Beaver is Still Important" on Page 10. Mr. Smith is a Civil Servant concerned with fur conservation.

Douglas Collins is a West Coast newspaperman who has specialized in labor affairs. On Page 12 he tells the turbulent story of British Columbia which has led the country for many years in strikes and violence. The basic reason, he shows, is the feast or famine record of the Province's economy; both employers and workers were quick to take advantage of this. The Provincial Government then stepped in with legislation described as "anti-labor"; the immediate outlook is for two years of peace before the merry-go-round can start again.

Canada's size and resources may prohibit her from playing any considerable role in NATO with forces-in-being; she could, however, make a very important contribution through her organizing ability. **William R. Hossack**, a consulting engineer who was formerly on the staff of the Defence Research Board, tells how the West's research is being dissipated through lack of co-ordination; he draws a significant blueprint and backs it up with examples in "Canada Should Organize NATO Research" on Page 17.

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Letters

Public Greed & Promoters

Your report on the promotional side of the securities business in this country was both timely and refreshingly frank, and should be required reading for all responsible citizens and irresponsible investors in Canada.

You have gone to some length to underline the incredible lack of effectiveness and cooperation in the various regulatory bodies which accounts in part for the astonishing efficiency of the boiler-room crowd. You suggest that the creation of a federal organization to supervise investment activities would improve conditions to some extent. Certainly, if this federal body followed the very successful pattern of the Securities and Exchange Commission in the U.S.A., at least part of the problem would be solved. In my view, however, our present regulatory system is only partly at fault. The real culprits are those investors whose universal approach to the very serious matter of investing their hard-earned dollars is just slightly removed from pure lunacy.

As any experienced customers-man and bond salesman will testify, the general investment public has an alarming appetite for the indigestible issues so well-promoted over the telephone and through the mails. Moreover, experience in the art of investing their money does little to reduce their craving for the get-rich-quick promotion. Indeed many, even when given the sober facts surrounding an obviously unsavory issue, simply take this information as a personal affront and are more determined than ever to plunge headlong into the heady whirlpool of watered stocks and sudsy information.

In short, all the contemplation, consideration and resulting legislation in the world cannot hope to penetrate the cloudy and dreamy atmosphere in which the irresponsible investor greedily hopes for pie in the sky.

What is needed, and needed very soon, is the formation of a group including the professional investment people, regulatory bodies and governments who, acting in concert, would launch an aggressive, comprehensive and imaginative campaign, devoted solely to educating the general public in practices and procedures of the investment business. The program should include all the mass media on a regular weekly basis and should have appeal to investors of all ages.

The existing educational projects fulfill a very important need, of course, but are limited both in subject matter and market.

The adoption of such an intensified campaign would result in a much narrower theatre of operations for the unscrupulous promoter. After all, nearly every Canadian has the mental capacity to say No!, and I am suggesting we should encourage the investing Canadian to say No! by providing the information he needs to make a decision.

TORONTO

KENNETH J. GRAY
Vice-President, Sales
Trojan Securities Limited

Not in B.C.

I would respectfully draw your attention to the paragraph contained on page 11 of your February 6 issue relating to George Caldough.

George Caldough never has and never will hold registration under the Securities Act of British Columbia and further, Great Northwest Investments Limited is not a British Columbia Company but was incorporated in the Yukon Territories. Eagle Plains Developments Ltd., was also incorporated under the laws of the Yukon Territories. The great majority of the letters referred to in the article were written subsequent to this office placing the matter before the R.C.M.P., in April of last year.

Any person or company having held registration in another Province is not granted registration in British Columbia without reference to the Province or Provinces where prior registration has been held.

VICTORIA

J. STEWART SMITH
Superintendent of Brokers

Sharp Trading

One of my friends was kind enough to present me with a subscription to SATURDAY NIGHT and since coming back to Canada I have enjoyed it very much. Was especially pleased with your article on the Toronto Stock Exchange and feel that it was very timely. A friend of mine has recently asked me if I knew anything of a stock which she has been advised to buy, but I have advised her not to dabble in stocks of any description but rather to place her savings with some reliable

investment firm.

I also read with interest an article by a former friend, Dr. J. A. Irving, on Social Credit in Alberta. I wish he would write an article on public power in B.C. as there is great need of judicious handling of that subject at the present juncture. Having lived for some years in B.C. he should know something of that issue. If I am not mistaken we out here are next in line for some pretty sharp trading.

VANCOUVER

GORDON DICKIE

U.B.C. Cleared

In your issue of January 23, you were kind enough to publish an article of mine entitled "We made the Indian poor, irresponsible, etc."

In part, this article contained the following reference "we have denied him the right to a higher education (e.g. restrictive land covenants at U.B.C. . . .)

I have just received a letter from Dr. MacKenzie, President of the University of British Columbia, pointing out that at no time has there been any prohibition against Indians entering the University there. My error was in taking the word of someone else who, I thought, had an intimate knowledge of the subject, which, of course, is inexcusable.

I would like publicly to admit to this error and to express my deepest regrets for having placed the University of British Columbia and your own publication in an unfavorable light.

HOUSE OF COMMONS FRANK HOWARD, M.P.

Auditorium Acoustics

May I refer you to an article "Canada's New Concert Halls—a Survey", by Graham George, which appeared in the January 9, 1960, issue of SATURDAY NIGHT.

In this article, Dr. George makes special reference to the Jubilee Auditoriums in Calgary and Edmonton, and indicates that he is unable to determine who was actually responsible for the acoustical design of the buildings. As Deputy Minister of the Department, responsible for the selection of the acoustical design team, I am unable to understand Mr. George's difficulty in this matter. I may say that if he had discussed the matter with me prior to his writing his article, I would have been happy to make available to him the necessary information.

Ronald Clarke, Chief Architect, in con-

sultation with me, established an acoustical design team, comprising members of this Department and members of the Alberta Research Council. In addition, Dr. Leggett of the National Research Council, Ottawa, put his entire staff at our disposal at all times in connection with the design, the testing of materials, and the final test concert, especially Dr. T. D. Northwood, Dr. H. LeCaine, E. F. Stevens, and C. E. Till. The co-operation and the assistance received from the National Research Council in Ottawa was invaluable.

Assistance also was obtained in the actual final testing of the acoustical design of the auditoriums from a group of international experts, as indicated on page 87 and 96 of the Auditorium Booklet.

Personally, I consider that the very excellent results in the auditoriums could not be attributed to the efforts of any one person, nor in fact any small group of persons. The intricate problems we faced were met and solved by the design team and by those whose assistance and co-operation were so gladly given, not the least of whom would be Dr. V. O. Knudsen.

EDMONTON

ARTHUR ARNOLD
Deputy Minister,
Department of Public Works

Face the Facts

In a letter entitled "Social Credit Aims", by Ernest Watkins M.L.A. of Calgary, it appears to me that Mr. Watkins unjustly attempted to belittle Professor Irving for writing an interesting and enlightening article, concerning the 25th anniversary of the Social Credit party in Alberta.

It is strange that the M.L.A. did not recognize the article by the professor as a report on the convention or gathering and not an article on the philosophy of Social Credit. No doubt many, having read his latest book *The Social Credit Movement In Alberta*, would like very much to have Professor Irving write concerning the philosophy of Social Credit. Let us hope that the brilliant professor will write his thoughts on Social Credit, and that SATURDAY NIGHT will carry the same to its many readers.

I would like to point out to Mr. Watkins: that Social Crediters have now elected two Provincial Governments in Canada and representatives in two others; that Social Crediters have grass roots study groups which have been, and are, teaching a real understanding of our economic systems as it is, including our fractional reserve money policy; that there is unanimity among Social Crediters on monetary reform, mainly that the amount of money in circulation must be equal to, and determined by, the goods and services produced in Canada. Why not face the facts, Mr. Watkins?

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MELL A. ROWAT



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Comment of the Day

Towards 1967

THE CREATION by Mr. Diefenbaker of a special committee to start planning for the national centennial in 1967 is a good thing. If we are going to celebrate, we might as well do it properly and lay plans far enough in advance. But we should first decide what it is we are celebrating.

It is no great achievement just to live here (prairie winters notwithstanding) nor any great feat to have retained comparative sovereignty over the northern and less hospitable half of this American continent. We must be prepared to tell the world that we are:

(I) a nation founded on French courage, English acumen and Scottish sentiment

(II) a nation to whom the symbol of the Crown is dear and for whom Parliamentary democracy is a vital act of faith

(III) a nation determined to live under the impartial administration of a centuries-old common law.

(IV) a people whose remembered diversity of origin has not been rigidly forced into a common melting pot

(V) a people, above all, which is envious of no other country's customs, resources, wealth, power or tradition.

To that end we should agree on a flag and an anthem proper to us for our national occasions (at the same time retaining the Union Jack and God Save the Queen for royal or Commonwealth functions); we should agree to make Ottawa a real instead of a nominal capital; we should evolve a method of amending our constitution without reference from Ottawa to a no more intelligent (and much less informed) group of politicians in Westminster; and hope that Mr. Diefenbaker will employ a man capable of the great task of writing a really resounding Bill of Rights with which we can proclaim these collective beliefs to ourselves and to the whole world in 1967.

The Securities Business

IT IS ENCOURAGING to hear that Mr. Kelso Roberts, the Attorney General for the Province of Ontario, is to make a full investigation into the irregularities and laxities of the securities market. Urged to do so by members of the opposition parties as a result of our special report on

the securities business [SN Feb. 6th] he has already stated that he will review carefully the work of the Ontario Securities Commission and will launch a complete investigation into the matter of primary stock distribution by the Toronto Stock Exchange.

In this investigation he will doubtless be given the utmost support by the majority of stock exchange members who themselves are not happy about the kind of promotion that has occasionally taken place in the last decade. But from recent events in the fortunes of at least one hitherto major Canadian company, it is clear that Mr. Roberts will have his work cut out if he is to make the presence of the Ontario Securities Commission more deeply felt.

One thing he can always bear in mind: other exchanges manage to function perfectly well and profitably without draining the unlisted market dry. If the Montreal, New York and London exchanges can do without such listings, so can Toronto's.

Home Grown Shakespeare

FOR THOSE PEOPLE who have been clamoring for more Canadians at the Stratford Festival in Ontario for the past year or two, there is good news in the casting so far announced. Christopher Plummer is to be back to play two major roles—Mercutio in *Romeo and Juliet* and the Bastard in *King John*. Ann Casson, the talented wife of Douglas Campbell (both now Canadians of some years' standing) will play Lady Montague and Constance, the latter being one of the very few good parts for women in the history plays. Hayward Morse, son of actor Barry Morse, will play the little Prince Arthur who is so tormented throughout *King John*.

Two big roles go to Bruno Gerussi: Oberon in *Midsummer Night's Dream* and Romeo. Opposite his Romeo will be Julie Harris, the only major import so far announced.

All this seems to be Canadianisation with a vengeance, especially when we add Michael Langham as director of *Romeo and Juliet*, and Douglas Campbell as director of *Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Whatever the result of this, the Canada Council will certainly be putting its money into home-made products and if there

is a Canadian style of acting Shakespeare it will surely now emerge. Personally, particularly as regards the poetry, we are keeping our fingers crossed.

Sheeniktook in Toronto

MANY SOUTHERN Canadians have been into the Arctic and given their impressions on how the Eskimos live and how they can overcome their particular problems of living. It is not very often that an Eskimo comes to the south and has a chance to express his opinion on our problems. It just so happens that one did come recently and talked to a correspondent of ours.

Sheeniktook is a well known hunter in the Arctic and for the last year or two has been a combination foreman-interpreter at the North Rankin Nickel Mines. He hit Toronto on one of last summer's hottest and most humid days. His first comment was simply "hot" then he went on to mention one of the problems which we, who live in metropolitan centres in Canada, are overlooking to our own peril "Air no good—stink". If we were to live in the clear bright air of the north we also would take note of the stink of the polluted air which we daily inhale.

Waiting to cross a street during the noon-hour rush he went on to say "too much people running . . . too much everything". Now the Eskimo sometimes has too much nothing, but our sense of balance may be as badly off in one way as Sheeniktook's is in another. Our correspondent also reported, though we feel perhaps here that his imagination may have helped Sheeniktook, that he deglamorized the Canadian Bank of Commerce building—the tallest in the Commonwealth—by calling it "too big igloo". But we note the authentic flavor when he characterized the stores on Yonge Street as "Hudson's Bay—another Hudson's Bay" and then concluded philosophically "too many Hudson's Bay".

Inside the hotel he was fascinated by elevators, marvelling as they went up, since the cage at the mine, a less elaborate conveyance, always went down first and never rose above ground level. With a wonderful sense of curiosity and joy he pressed every stop on the automatic board inside, bringing on himself a good deal of abuse (which he fortunately did not under-

stand) from a man for whom this manoeuvre caused eleven unnecessary steps.

He could understand paying for lunch in the hotel because he has always had to pay for what he wanted at the store, but he could not conceive why his guide should give away money to leave his car in a large and almost empty parking lot.

He enjoyed television, especially the dancing girls that a Sunday variety show put on for him; he was terrified of the amount of traffic coming towards him on a street (he does not often meet another vehicle when he is driving his snowmobile in the north); and felt that shoes on concrete sidewalks were agony compared with his normal mukluks on crisp snow.

Just before he returned to the Arctic, Sheeniktook was asked if he would like to live in the south; specifically, if he would like to live in Toronto. He shook his head several times and said "I go back, no live here, too hot, too many of everything, no good for Eskimo". In fact, as our correspondent reported, Sheeniktook and his fellow Eskimos are not panting for the day when our civilization of the south finally reaches the frozen north. Indeed it can be said they regard its advent with the same stoic indifference with which they view oncoming storms, the uncertainties of poor hunting and other perils of a great, but as yet undeveloped, section of this land of ours.

BBG Gets Down to Cases

THE BOARD OF BROADCAST GOVERNORS will be conducting its hearings of the applications for a private television license in Toronto this month. Toronto is a plum and there will be considerable interest shown in the hearings by a lot of people who are not particularly concerned with the Toronto license itself. Up to now, both in Winnipeg and Vancouver, the BBG has given the nod to experience in broadcasting rather than to heavy political influence or experience in other forms of communication. In fact, the BBG insisted that people connected with newspaper chains should describe their holdings in public before the board, no doubt on the assumption that it would make its own job easier to turn them down. The word monopoly, especially in the communications field, is a very dirty one indeed.

One of the most enlightening pieces of information so far received by the BBG was in Winnipeg where the Sifton brothers stated plainly that they would be prepared to relinquish their voting power in a company in which they hold the controlling interest. This piece of calculated special pleading and cynicism did not go down well with the BBG. Properly so, for if the owners (or effective controllers) of a company engaged in TV programming are prepared to abdicate from their

own responsibility, who does control the policy of a station? The advertiser, the minority stockholder, the BBG or who?

It is just this lack of responsibility on the part of network owners which got American television into such a mess over its quiz shows, and though there is much on American TV which we can well copy (one has only to compare the Joan Fairfax show with the Dinah Shore show to see what imagination and verve can do), such lack of direct owner-control is not one of them.

The Atomic Club

PRESIDENT DE GAULLE is now a full member of the atomic club. With the successful explosion of an atomic weapon in the Sahara, France joins Britain, U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. as countries which between them can blow life completely off this planet.

Whether this will strengthen De Gaulle's hand at the summit remains to be seen. Certainly it has jeopardized the West's propaganda about peace and played into the hands of the Communists. How can a group of allies who continue to test atomic weapons really appear to the uncommitted masses of Asia and South America as peace-loving and peace-seeking?

France does not need the atom bomb if she believes in NATO, since the United States and the United Kingdom have between them a sufficient atomic arsenal. It looks, indeed, as though France, as deeply distrustful of her allies as she has been before, will act unilaterally in peace or war when she thinks it desirable to do so. Collective security, in other words, went up in the air with all the other atomic muck in the Sahara.

Now that France has taken this step one can only presume that China will do the same. And when China has the atom bomb at her disposal there will have to be a lot less belligerent talk on the part of Chiang Kai-shek and his American supporters if we are all to go on living.

Even if war is not declared and the weapons themselves are not used, France's action has contributed to a re-activation of fall-out, which in itself may bring slow death to thousands of people; the bomb exploded in the Sahara is only one of a series and if a similar test series is to be done by China, then the amount of radioactive material circling around the earth will be greatly increased.

Redoubled efforts must be made by the disarmament committee of the United Nations and feelers should be put out, as Mr. Pearson suggested in the House last month, to see if China cannot be brought into those deliberations. Slow death is not much more preferable to instant death. Atomic testing or conflict should be outlawed, as soon as possible, to prevent either.



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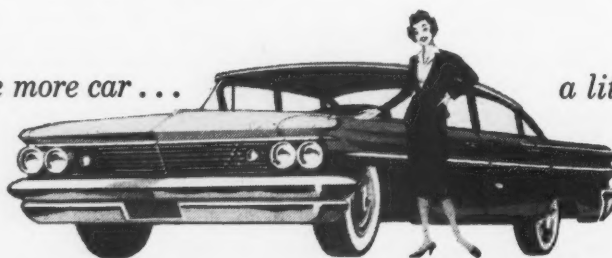


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Until a few years ago, virtually every male Eskimo was a hunter and trapper, dependent upon wild game for food, clothing, money.

The Eskimo: Canada's Great Opportunity

by R. A. J. Phillips

THE ESKIMO HAS ALWAYS been Canada's unknown citizen despite all the books, films, TV documentaries and articles which have been written about him. To some people he is the noble savage, to others he is the victim of bumbling bureaucracy, to others he is merely a problem. But to the Northern Affairs officers who work with him he is merely an opportunity—the opportunity to bring to a resourceful people the full status of a new civilization with all its responsibilities, its opportunities and its benefits. That it can be done is clearly seen if we look at what other countries have done in the Arctic Circle.

More than two hundred years ago, a devoted Danish missionary called Hans Egede set out for Greenland in search of the lost colonies of Scandinavians which had disappeared from view long before. He didn't find them, but he did find a race of Eskimos—Canadian Eskimos, in fact, who had moved over to Greenland shortly before 1000 A.D. They captured his interest and his compassion. He began the task of their education.

Today the Eskimo is learning new jobs, but tuition in the main is inadequate.

Hans Egede and his successors, with the active participation of the Danish Government, worked well, and even sixty years ago they were able to claim the achievement of general literacy. By then it was still a natural economy with conditions not so very unlike the Canadian Arctic from which they came. The Danish Government made two important decisions early in their administration, and they have been debated ever since. These were based on the primitive nature of the Greenland Eskimos and their need for protection against certain aspects of a

civilization that were new to them.

One decision was to make Greenland a colony closed to outside influence except that of the Government of Denmark. Out of this flowed two others. All trading was put in the hands of the state so that there would be no commercial exploitation and the trading store could be an instrument of social progress. Staples of life, and articles that contributed to physical betterment were priced low and, in effect, subsidized; luxuries were (and are) heavily taxed. Thus the people of Greenland marched calmly into progress un-





Education of Greenland Eskimos began over 200 years ago by Danish missionaries. As a result, Greenland Eskimos (left) enjoy a cash economy, better clothing and housing than their Canadian brothers (right) who still remain a neglected race.

hampered by chewing-gum, candy and carbonated beverages. They frittered away their meagre savings on bread, milk, butter, and other such objects of unobvious pleasure.

Another major point of Danish policy was the conduct of missionary activities by one church only to combat the effect of what the Danes call "spiritual competition". The representative of only one denomination could seek the allegiance of any community: he was supported by the state and his church built with public funds. The Danes represented these measures as temporary devices during a period of protection.

The transition in the Greenlandic economy began earlier this century, but though

it was comparable in some of its effects to those in the Canadian Arctic, the cause was curiously different. The waters of west Greenland became suddenly warmer, and the mammals of Arctic waters were replaced by fish from the south. This led to the abandonment of the natural economy, except in the far north, (though it is modified even there) and its replacement by a cash economy, the gradual centralization of population, the growth of larger towns based on the fishing industry, and the provision of extensive social services.

All this happened quite recently, and the overwhelming proportion of social progress has been made in the post-war years: it has provided a lesson not only in what Eskimos can do, but in *how quickly they can do it*.

In the educational system there has been a significant difference. For Greenlandic Eskimos the language of instruction has been not Danish but Eskimo, and there is a widespread feeling amongst Greenlanders that this has led to an undue separateness of the Eskimos both economically and socially. Danish, they feel, is the key to political and economic equality. Most Greenlandic schools now teach in Danish and they all emphasize Danish far more than in the past, though not in any attempt to supplant the Eskimo language.

In Canada, the language of instruction is English to enable Eskimos to meet other Canadians on equal terms. Simultaneously, however, a good deal is being done to strengthen Eskimo as a cultural language. For the first time, Canadian Eskimos have, in the Northern Affairs

publication *Inuktitut*, an outlet for literary and artistic expression. It is written by and for Eskimos from cover to cover, and in quality as well as objective is one of Canada's most remarkable Little Magazines.

Perhaps even more important, strenuous efforts are being made to develop a viable orthography for the Eskimo language using the Roman alphabet instead of the symbols developed for Cree and given to the Eskimos earlier this century by the white man as a temporary expedient. The use of this Cree orthography not only places limits on Eskimo expression, but creates a barrier against other literature in the Eskimo language (but in Roman orthography) now available in Greenland, Alaska, Labrador and the western Arctic.

In Greenland there are Eskimo teachers and one hundred per cent school attendance; higher education is provided in Denmark and it has produced many trained professionals. In Canada, there are still no Eskimos teaching schools, and there are classrooms for only about forty per cent of Eskimo children. Of course, Greenland has been at it far longer, but there is other evidence to be used in the debate about "how fast?"

Russia is a newcomer, too. In 1925 it began in earnest its program of education for northern pupils, and within five years it claimed to have built one hundred and thirty-one schools which took care of sixty per cent of the population. It took nine years, according to Soviet sources, to reach the whole population. Starting from pretty close to no education ten years



Eskimos are one of the world's most intrepid people, can succeed in almost any job if given training and opportunity.

ago. Canada has built twenty-two schools for forty percent of the population. No Canadian Eskimo has yet reached university.

Until a few years ago, virtually every adult male Eskimo was a hunter and trapper. A handful worked as special constables for the RCMP and as post servants for the trading company. None were given the chance for even minor clerical duties, let alone technical or professional careers.

Here the contrast with Greenland is striking. Partly it is a longer history of education, but partly it is an attitude of mind on the part of the whites in the country. Eskimos are in every sort of post in the commercial world, both in the government-owned Royal Greenland Trading Company and the new private businesses. In the former they have not yet displaced the old Danish managerial class, but that day is clearly not far off.

They hold jobs of responsibility in the fishing industry. They are nurses, but not yet doctors. They will be found in senior positions in various technical services as well as in the cultural field. They operate a major newspaper in the capital, and smaller ones in the principal towns. They run the powerful and well-organized Greenland Radio which also blankets Can-

a European hymn.

Finally one of the Greenland Eskimos walked over to the grand piano and played a flawless "O Canada". Many of our citizens had not even seen a piano. Nor, for that matter, did they know that song.

In the field of government, the Greenland Eskimos have taken their places. Greenland is no longer a colony but an integral part of Denmark, rather like a province. Its two members of Parliament are Eskimo. Though the Governor is a Dane, all the members of the Greenlandic Council (corresponding to a provincial legislature) are Eskimo. Most of the mayors of the towns and the local councils are Eskimo.

In Canada, the breakthroughs are beginning. They depend a little on the Eskimos, but we know the raw material is there. The breakthroughs depend much more on us, and the chances we give. Quite a few now receive income-tax papers instead of the dole. (The wondrous world of Greenland has no income-tax.)

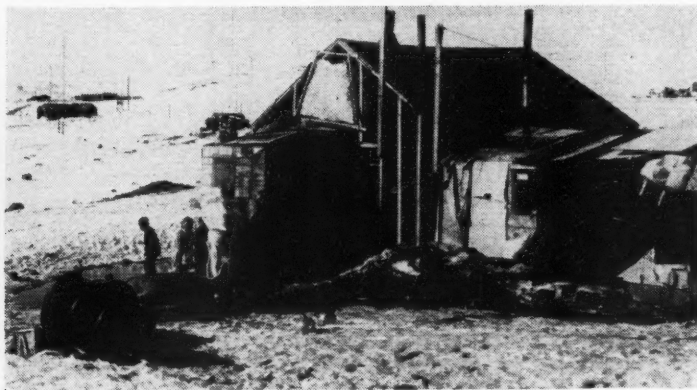
With the beginning of the civil administration of the Arctic six years ago, Eskimos were rapidly brought into the service both as assistants to the new northern service officers in the field and

and a number of other service industries as well as handicrafts.

These people at the Frobisher Bay Rehabilitation Centre, by the way, are the ones we used to write off as human derelicts because they had been so ill that they could not return to their old homes. Now they no longer drift in a twilight world of government charity a thousand miles from their people, but have found meaningful, useful and productive lives once the chance was given.

The people of eastern Ungava were not sick, but they, too, had lived in the twilight world of a little food and a little relief. This summer they stopped getting the relief. Instead they were helped to start a fishing co-operative which, for its size, must be one of Canada's most profitable. It is based on North America's finest eating and game fish, the Arctic char, and in the waters where the old-timers said there were no fish, they caught enough to stuff their new freezer until it could hold not another pound. With the Canadian gourmet's discovery of the char, the loan for that freezer and other equipment will be paid off in four or five years. In the process something far bigger than an industry will be built.

Our voiceless Eskimos have just begun



Housing development of Greenland Eskimos (left) contrasts strongly with shack of Canadian Eskimos at Frobisher Bay.

ada's eastern Arctic where no comparable radio facilities exist at all.

All these are ways in which the Greenland Eskimos (or, let us say, the Canadian Eskimos who went to Greenland) have proved themselves. The contrast in level of human development is extraordinary. Let us take just one example.

In the late summer of 1958, the Department of Northern Affairs arranged for a group of Eskimos and Arctic administrators to go to Greenland to study the Greenland record together. In the capital, Godthaab, the Canadians gathered in the magnificent concert hall of Radio Greenland. (The same town has both a movie theatre and a superb two-storey community hall built jointly by the people and the government.) Waiting for the next event on the programme, a number of Greenlanders sang their native songs and played various instruments. Our people could sing only an Eskimo translation of

in various positions in the Ottawa headquarters. They play an important part not only in administration but in the welfare service and new co-operative unit as well. Eskimos are performing effectively in virtually every kind of job in North Rankin Nickel mine, thanks to an imaginative management which decided to bet on one of the most intrepid people in the world. Eskimo girls are serving as airline hostesses with great distinction. They are training in the nursing profession.

Some Eskimos have been given jobs on the DEW Line after taking heavy equipment training in the south, and many more are working at the airfield in Frobisher Bay everywhere from the coffee shop to heavy equipment (after special courses in both). At the Rehabilitation Centre there, they are operating the town's only movie house and grossing \$1,000 a week for the taxpayers of Canada. They have started a bakery, a butcher-shop

to speak. It has not been easy to encourage the first forms of local government after the long years when the Eskimos were always told what to do. But the foundation is laid and the success has started. Last May, for the first time, Eskimos served on the Eskimo Affairs Committee, where representatives of the administration meet with the Police, health authorities, churches and Hudson's Bay Company to consider Arctic policy.

Next year that Committee will be almost half Eskimo as a result of elections in communities across the Arctic. That happened because last year the Eskimos said a lot with wisdom. We learned a lot from them about the northern quarter of the nation.

We know now where we are going. A northern country is helping its northern people to find themselves and us. Canada will be richer when the process hits its full stride.

The Beaver Is Still Important

by Leslie Smith

From near-extinction in the '30's, Canada's beaver made a comeback, are an annual \$3,500,000 industry.



CANADA'S OLDEST INDUSTRY is making a remarkable comeback. The resurging trade in beaver is a lesson in government control and co-operation.

The revival has meant the difference between extinction and survival for many of Canada's northern Indians. Perhaps the most important benefit to the trapper, both Indian and white, is the steady income it provides and the psychological independence for Indians formerly existing on relief hand-outs. Secondly, the rich, succulent, fatty beaver meat has given Indian families on the trap line their richest source of food. Thirdly, there have been important side benefits.

Hugh Conn, wildlife expert with the Indian Affairs Branch, ex-trapper and

trader, says: "The increase in beaver trapping has allowed the moose, deer and other game animals to build up in numbers. Birds, too. They were slaughtered in thousands and put away for winter".

E. L. Paynter, director of wildlife for the Saskatchewan Government, points out that the engineering activity of the beaver is increasing and safeguarding forest life in the province. "Through the construction of his dams, the beaver establishes and maintains water levels, which, in turn, create pools essential to other wildlife, including muskrat, fowl and fish. The broadened streams and dammed waters are invaluable in assisting the control of fires in the forest".

In the early part of the century, beaver were being trapped out. In fact in some areas, according to Conn, they were being wantonly poisoned by greedy trappers who had no thought of tomorrow.

In those days, the only government policy to conserve or control the trapping of beaver was the vacillating one of open or closed season regulations. When there was an open season, trappers went into the fur areas and trapped everything available, usually leaving little or no breeding stock. The result was that the following year the government would declare a closed season with the hope that in a year or two the few remaining beaver and muskrat would reproduce in sufficient numbers to allow trapping again.

This "feast or famine" policy had a disastrous effect not only on fur resources, but also on the livelihood of thousands of trappers. Often a trapper would make several hundreds of dollars

when there was an open season, encouraging a free-spending attitude. Should the following year be a closed season, many trappers required relief until the season was open once more.

Things were so bad that at the Hudson's Bay post of Rupert's House, on eastern James Bay, there were only four beaver houses by 1930 and the Crees were starving. J. A. Tremblay, director of fur service for Quebec, states simply that "poverty was at its peak".

In the midst of this destitution, it was a Rupert's House factor, the late Jimmy Watt, who conceived the idea of conservation and controlled trapping which laid the foundation for today's burgeoning industry. When a destitute Cree told him he had found what was then a rare beaver, Watt promptly bought it—live. Gathering the wondering Indians round him, he demonstrated with matches how the beaver would multiply if left alone. He bought other live beaver, too, until his money ran out. Meanwhile, his determined wife, Marie, made the epic trek to Quebec City by dog-sled where she persuaded provincial officials to set aside a 7,200 square mile beaver preserve in which trapping was forbidden.

Despite the fact that controlled trapping was opened at Rupert's House in 1940, there were 15,000 beaver in the preserve by 1944.

The Rupert's House experiment has led to the creation of many other preserves—11 of them in Quebec, where the area has reached 327,100 square miles.

In 1930, 7,700 beaver pelts were obtained from the whole of Quebec. Last year, trappers took more than 53,000.



Trapping methods remain inhumane.

While there is no formal agreement between Quebec and the federal government, there is an understanding and the Indian Affairs Branch contributes toward the cost of the rehabilitation program. The Branch operates preserves on 30,000,000 acres in Quebec, while the Hudson's Bay Company operates other preserves around the James Bay area.

While federal aid to increase fur resources goes back to 1936—when it was mainly an unemployment relief grant to restore the muskrat habitat in Manitoba—it was not until 1944 that an agreement was signed between Winnipeg and the Indian Affairs Branch, rejuvenating the beaver program. In that year, 7,873 beaver were taken. This year, trappers caught just over 30,000.

Similar agreements were signed with Saskatchewan in 1946 and Ontario in 1950.

These agreements recognize that wildlife remains a provincial responsibility and that the field work and overall supervision of conservation programs should remain in the hands of the provinces. Three-man fur advisory committees were established (two from each province and one from the federal government) to set quotas and control conservation. Indian Affairs Branch contributions vary from 50 to 60 per cent based on the proportion of Indians to the total trapping population.

From these agreements have stemmed new concepts of fur management, the most revolutionary of which is the admission of trappers themselves into partnership. Trapping communities now elect councils, usually five men each, to act as spokesmen and to supervise the annual census of beaver. Because of this participation at the grassroots level, game law enforcement has been cut to a minimum and trappers are complying with the rules because they know now it is in their best interests to do so. Oscar Stromberg, 70-year-old Saskatchewan trapper, says: "With every trapper 'farming' his trap line wisely, we should have as much fur 20 years from now as we have today".

"In my experience the Indian is a conservationist second to none," says Conn. Adds Dr. W. J. K. Harkness, fish and wildlife chief for Ontario: "In an



Canadian beaver yield in '30's was 50,000; today it tops a quarter of a million.

area of 220,000 square miles north of Nipigon, we have six wildlife management officers who, with a few hundred intelligent and co-operative Indians, manage wildlife resources with an annual yield of well over one million dollars. There are no enforcement officers and need be none until sportsmen are permitted into the area".

Working hand in glove, the Indian Affairs Branch and the individual provinces split vast areas into conservation zones, transplanted live beaver, built dams, persuaded trappers to take an annual census, set quotas each year and taught Indian women to increase the value of furs by proper dressing. An important aspect of the beaver build-up is the registered trap line system. Indians had long recognized that families had exclusive rights in certain areas and also that trap lines should follow the natural course of streams. These principles were adopted for both white and Indian trappers and now a trap line giving exclusive rights is a valuable possession.

All this has been aimed at achieving a sustained yield of pelts. For example, in Ontario where production dropped to a low of 239 pelts in 1936, the crop has yielded more than 100,000 in each of the last eight years. In Manitoba, where no beaver were caught at all in 1941 and 1942, production varied from 20,000 to 30,000 over the last eight years. In Alberta, only 233 were caught in 1929. Today production averages 30,000. Whereas Canada as a whole by the mid-1930's yielded an average of 50,000, the crop has topped the quarter-million mark since 1951.

It is a far cry from the snow-covered trap line to the elegant salons of Europe. Yet the man on snow-shoes is subject to the whim of fashion designers in Paris and New York. As a result, prices have fluctuated wildly. However, the sustained yield programs have helped to stabilize the trapper's income. The value of beaver over the past 10 years has remained in the \$3,500,000 range.

About half of Canada's 177,000 Indians depend largely on trapping. By the '30's, when beaver had been indiscriminately trapped almost to extinction, whole bands of Indians were destitute, starving—living a pitiful existence in ragged tents and wattle huts. Today, while trapping is recognized by authorities like Conn as a still-subsistent occupation, it provides the northern Indian with a small but steady income he has never had before.

For instance, northern Alberta Indians in the Athabasca region earned about \$1,000 per trap this year; those in the Mistassini of Quebec averaged \$1,200 per family last year, and those living on the Old Factory Preserve averaged \$1,300; and 1,300 Manitoba Indians this year split \$400,000.

Paynter points out the 145 Indian trappers at Stanley in north-central Saskatchewan took 368 beaver in 1947, valued at \$13,000. In 1956-57, they took 3,817 at a total value of \$33,427. "While fur prices were pretty well at their peak during the first period, the band is now receiving more than double through the conservation program," he says.

In retrospect, Conn says: "It seems incredible that, with the history of the fur trade in Canada going back 300 years, only the past two decades have brought any progress in fur management beyond the rudimentary practices of regulation and enforcement of open and closed seasons."

The ultimate objective of Canada's fur program has been stated by many authorities: it is the complete restoration of Canada's basic industry to provide some measure of economic stability for those people who through choice or necessity must depend on the hunt for their income, their food, and their clothing.

For the Indians, the beaver represents psychological, financial independence.





Labor's Troubles in British Columbia

by Douglas Collins

Recurring round of labor strikes reached a peak in 1958, tapered off only a little in 1959. Here marine engineer pickets Black Ball Ferries in July '58 dispute.

AT 2 A.M. ON MARCH 13, 1959, several honorable ministers of British Columbia's Social Credit Government were slumbering fitfully in the provincial legislature. Across the floor, CCF Opposition Leader Robert Strachan was attacking the administration with some wit and much bitterness. A little later, the sleepers awoke in time to vote and "Bill 43", the province's controversial new labor legislation, got through its first reading. Six days after that it passed into law as the Trades-Union Act.

The event topped a year of industrial unrest, and anticipated the movement toward "labor reform" in the United States which led to the Landrum-Griffin Bill. The American legislation was purportedly directed at curbing labor racketeering and was actually designed to hamstring the unions. The B.C. law was also not all that it seemed to be. Supposedly, it was aimed at establishing industrial peace. In fact, 1959 was marked by even more management-labor bickering than 1958 was.

The latter saw 35 work stoppages involving 33,500 employees and 1,500,000 "man-days" lost. This was by far the worst year since the Second World War, exceeding the previous record — set in 1952 — by some 370,000 man-days. What all this has cost is largely a matter of guesswork. No one has made any accurate computation and the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, that eager figure factory, makes no attempt to do so. In the 10-week lumber industry dispute,

however, pay-roll losses alone amounted to \$24,000,000.

The year was a poor fulfilment, then, of the "peace in our time" utterances with which Premier W. A. C. Bennett and other government representatives greeted the act. Labor propagandists insist this is due to the act itself, the provisions of which, they say, encourage employers not to bargain in good faith. The record shows, though, that this is not true. Regulations do not make one side ask for too much or persuade the other side to offer too little. The real causes of this province's labor troubles lie deeper and are well worth examining, if only because there are propor-

tionately more disputes here than in other parts of Canada.

One reason is psychological. International Labor Office experts agree that primary producing areas such as B.C. are more strike-prone than districts in which secondary industry predominates, and in which work is steadier. Labor relations in secondary industries are often more scientific and workers are geared to a standard of living which, if interrupted, entails greater economic inconvenience. In lumbering, fishing and mining, however, interruptions are part of the pattern. A strike is only one more interruption, and not necessarily catastrophic.



Woodworkers walk off job in costly '59 strike. Payroll loss was \$24,000,000.

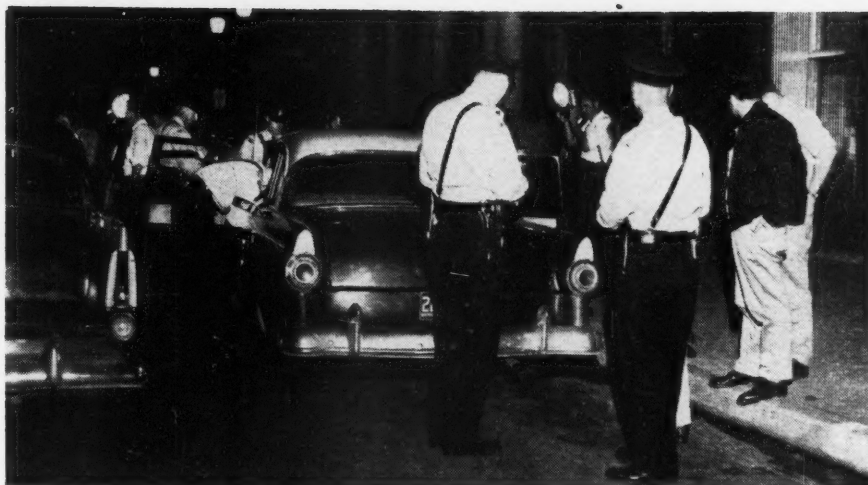
This does not in itself explain the B.C. strike-lockout story, and indeed it would be stupid to attribute the conflict to one cause. Disputes can happen merely because the negotiators dislike each other or because, as with fish and lumber, an industry is especially vulnerable to the vagaries of international markets. A fight for power within a union can be the factor, or, conversely, too much eagerness on the part of a business executive to prove to head office how smart he is. But there is a deeper reason which applies particularly, if not peculiarly, to this province.

It is that the West Coast has experienced more sudden shifts of economic fortune than perhaps any other state or province in North America. This has led to sudden spurts in the wage levels of some industries, and the consequence has been that unions in other industries have tried to catch up. Sometimes this has happened in a single industry, such as construction, when one has bargained in a different year from another. At any rate, by the time negotiators in less favored trades have appeared at the contract table, the bloom has often gone from the boom. Employer resistance to demands has then resulted in strike or lockouts.

The boom and bust nature of the provincial economy is evident from vital statistics which are as shattering, in the steepness of their curves, as those of Marilyn Monroe. Between 1955 and 1958 six large pulp mills were built in B.C. at an aggregate cost of \$200 million. In 1955, the half-billion dollar Kiti-mat aluminum project was completed, and the Trans-Mountain Oil Pipeline with auxiliary plants and installations came into operation at an expenditure of some \$200 million.

This scramble to build things placed the construction unions in a strategic position, and they would have been less than human if they had not pursued their advantage in the same way as the employers were doing. Wages soared. Often employers aided the process by competing with each other for skilled labor and paying more than the going union rate.

By 1956, the province reached the crest of its prosperity. The boom exceeded even the high level it had reached in the rest of the country. But reaction was following, and 1957 saw the danger signals. No more mammoth projects were in sight. In 1958, plumbers, electricians and teamsters all marched up for the customary large increase and met resistance. The marriage of convenience was over. Strikes and lockouts tied up construction for a total of seven months. It was this series of disputes more than any other single factor which produced the Trades-Union Act.



Clash between waterfront unions in '59 necessitated police intervention.

The cold facts of Department of Trade and Commerce statistics show the extent to which B.C. is subject to economic ups and downs in comparison with the rest of Canada. Between 1951 and 1957, capital expenditures in B.C. increased by 170 per cent. In Canada as a whole the increase was only 116 per cent. (This, incidentally, disposes of the management argument that strikes and lockouts frighten investment away from the province.)

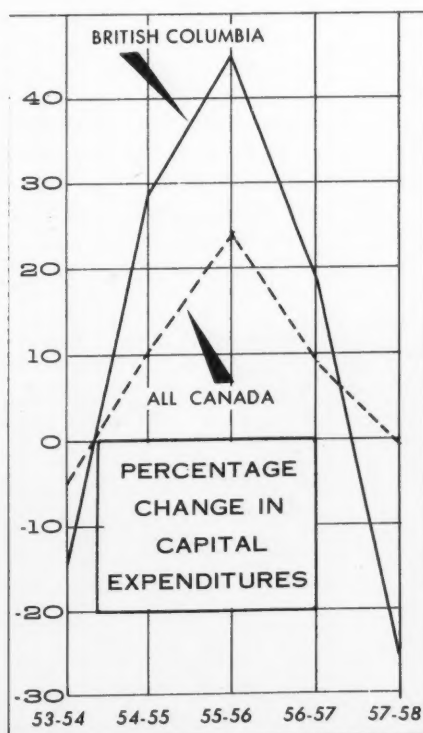
In the same period, the latest for which final figures are available, the fluctuations in the economy were remarkable. In the fiscal year 1953-54, capital expenditures in Canada as a whole went down by 5.9 per cent, for example, while in B.C. the decrease was 14.5 per cent. The next twelve months saw an upswing

—10.7 per cent in the country at large and 28.1 in B.C. In 1955-56 the curve was even steeper—24.4 per cent. in Canada as against 45.1 in B.C., and in the 1956-57 period the boom was still on but still loaded disparately in the province's favor (an increase of 18.6 per cent as compared with 8.8 per cent for Canada). The estimate for 1957-58 is *minus* 2.3 for Canada and *minus* 25.2 for this province. From this it will be seen that any national trend is much exaggerated on the coast, and Dr. Stuart Jamieson, UBC economist, heads a school of thought which directly relates this to the industrial dispute index.

On a more superficial plane, major work stoppages have often occurred when common-sense might have averted them. The big forest industry strike and the pulp strike of two years ago are both excellent examples. In the first case, the industry forced a walkout by offering an increase which, it knew perfectly well, the International Woodworkers of America leaders could not accept. In the second, powerful rebel factions thought it was time for a fight in an industry which had been strike-free for 21 years. The ensuing contest was lost because the rebels were too hotheaded to take notice of market trends.

The Trades-Union Act is a political consequence of the discordances which have plagued the province, and in general terms it would be correctly described as "anti-labor". That being said, it is also true that it has been made into a far greater bogey by labor and CCF propagandists than it actually is. Events since it was passed indicate that it is Premier Bennett's gift to his enemies (a gift inspired by the desire to please his friends) rather than anything intrinsically terrible.

Briefly, the law prohibits picketing except where a legal strike is in progress, gives both unions and employers the right to sue each other for damages, and prohibits circulation of "we-do-not-patronize" lists. This means that secondary



Boom, bust nature of provincial economy.



Shifts of economic fortune make fishing industry vulnerable to strikes.

boycotts are out, together with "information" and jurisdictional picketing. This latter is a definite disadvantage to the building trade unions. Outside of the top labor ranks, however, few tears are being shed about that. Too often, such picketing has meant pressure on an employer to force workers into a union, rather than an expression of the workers' wishes. As for jurisdictional picketing, the public has never seen why an employer should suffer because two labor groups were fighting over bodies.

The ban on the "we-do-not-patronize" lists is an incursion into the rights of free communication, but an ineffective one if the government's intention was to prevent one union man from saying which firms are "unfair". The picketing rules, on the other hand, are not really new. Employers could already litigate against secondary, jurisdictional and information picketing under civil conspiracy, nuisance and breach of contract rules. What the new act did was to put these possibilities into statute form.

In sum, the law seems to have been more of a sop to employer agitation than a serious shackle on labor. On the damages issue, for instance, there seems to be something of a truce, if only because neither unions nor business wish to spend all their time in court. In addition, independent legal opinion is that nearly all of the litigation which has taken place since March would have been possible prior to the act's existence.

It is significant, too, that labor has made some big advances in 1959, the IWA and Ironworkers' strikes (the latter ended in a gain of 57 cents an hour) being cases in point. If, as labor claims,

In lumbering, mining, shipping industries, strikes are part of pattern.

the legislation has caused strikes, then the unions have at least got something out of the strikes. Labor cannot have both ends of the argument.

More serious than the Trades-Union Act is Premier Bennett's tendency to act preemptorily and for pure political gain. He has done this twice in recent years. The first time was when he invoked the Civil Defence Act in the summer of 1958 to force a return to work on the strike-bound Black Ball Ferries. Clearly, this was done to aid the Vancouver Island tourist trade, since freight and air communication with the island was still in operation. In taking this step, the government stepped outside of the constituted labor laws and used emergency powers in a way in which they were never intended to be used.

The second occasion was the premier's introduction of a special bill to prohibit

picketing of government buildings by provincial civil servants. This legislation was brought in when the government workers went on strike and would never have been necessary if the government's own labor relations had been adequate, and the premier had kept his word about publishing a Royal Commission report on whether civil servants should have bargaining rights.

Much interest has been aroused by the plea of Harold Winch, CCF M.P. for Vancouver East, that management and labor should both exercise restraint in the general interest of the province. Business propagandists have seized on this as "proof" that fault lies entirely on the labor side, and there has been much smacking of business lips and cries of "we told you so".

But Winch also said that profits should be restricted if any peace plan is to make sense. This is what happened in the United Kingdom when the Trades Unions Congress called a halt to legal strikes under the Labor Governments of 1945-52. There is no likelihood of this being emulated in B.C. (or indeed anywhere else in Canada), and if indiscriminate profit-grabbing is to be the measure of economic law for business, no one in his right mind can expect labor to be "reasonable". The joys of free enterprise either apply equally to business and to labor, or they are a mockery. Like labor, management cannot have both ends of the argument.

The immediate outlook, fortunately, is one of industrial peace. All the major industries are tied up with two-year labor contracts, so this year — which is probably election year—Premier Bennett will be able to claim (falsely) that his government has brought about a ceasefire. After that, the merry-go-round will start up again, and all the old clichés will be trotted out anew. The only difference will be that both sides will have gathered strength in the interim.





Described by its builder as "the act of a lunatic", London's Mermaid Theatre, not yet a year old, is now an established part of the city's life, is a financial and artistic success.

The Riotous Mermaid of Puddle Dock

by Charles Taylor

ON A SHABBY Thames-side wharf in the ancient City of London, Britain's newest theatre has dared to set up shop in the heartland of Big Business. To the surprise of many an expert, the financiers are delighted, and the Mermaid Theatre is the oddest theatrical success in many a year.

When the Mermaid opened last May, it was the first theatre in the City for 250 years. Since then, a pleasantly improper farce called *Lock Up Your Daughters* has attracted bowler-hatted businessmen, housewives laden with shopping, tourists and regular theatre-goers, to the tune of 98% of capacity. [The Mermaid's success is now booked into Toronto this spring]

In one enthusiastic blow, a zany actor-manager, Bernard Miles, has wiped out the traditional hostility between Corporation and Players—traditional since it was as far back as 1592 that the Aldermen complained the City youths were greatly corrupted "by reason of the wanton and profane devices represented on the stage". In 1613, the Lord Mayor evicted an actor who was trying to build a theatre at Puddle Dock, site of the new Mermaid. "Rogues and vagabonds of actors" would be sure to plunder civic property, his worship trumpeted.

Three hundred years later this 52-year-old actor, producer and broadcaster has demolished many another cherished belief. He has proved that businessmen can not

only be enticed into building a theatre, they can also be made to attend it. He has also shown that money can be made in theatre outside the fashionable West End, and with plays other than tea-cup comedies.

Above all, the bespectacled, school-masterish Miles is threatening the barriers between "high-brow" and "low-brow" drama. "The only distinction we make is between good and bad theatre," he explains. "We aim to give people a thundering good time, to bridge the gap between high-brows and low-brows, and to get all sorts of people into the theatre-going habit."

Cheerfully, Miles describes his theatre as "the act of a lunatic." Certainly, it is the result of the same sort of impetuous enthusiasm that inspired Tom Patterson and the other founders of Canada's Stratford Festival.



On a wharf, Britain's newest theatre.

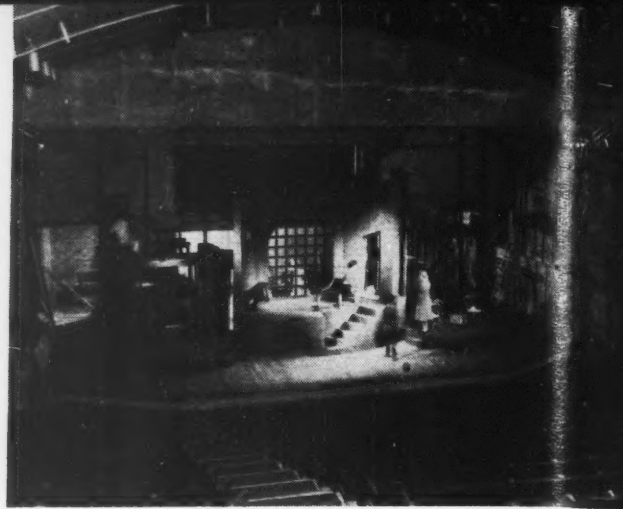
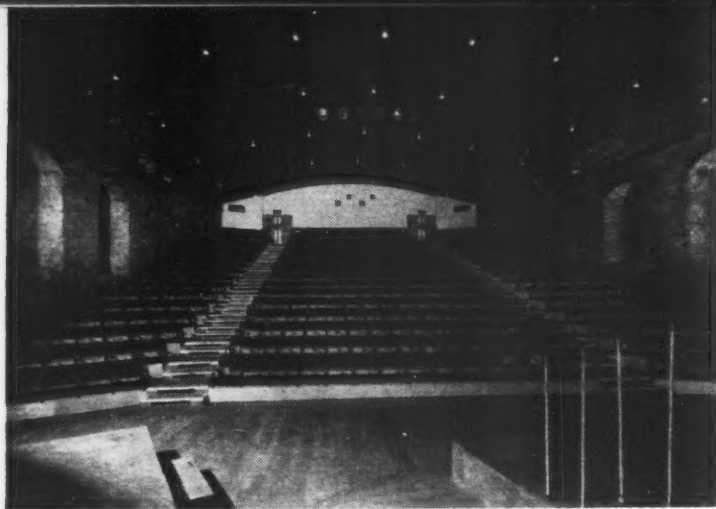
As with Stratford, it has been a harrowing, often riotous, campaign. In Coronation Year, 1953, a drama company led by Miles set up a stage in the City's Royal Exchange, and drew 70,000 customers in 13 weeks. "We saw then there was a very real demand for drama in the City," Miles said. "Instead of throwing us out—as his predecessors would have done—the Lord Mayor invited us to build a theatre."

In 1956, the City Corporation granted Miles a virtually free lease on a bomb site at Puddle Dock, in the shadow of St. Paul's Cathedral and across the road from the site of Shakespeare's Blackfriars Theatre. Construction started in July, 1957, using the hollow frame and foundations of a gutted warehouse.

Money was the big problem. Miles lured financiers to the site and tempted them with lunches of claret and sausages cooked on an open brazier. Few departed without opening their cheque books.

When they wouldn't come to the site, Miles tackled the businessmen in their offices. He dropped names unashamedly and formulated the Mermaid Law: "Personal introductions displace their own weight in hard cash whatever the temperature and pressure at sea level."

In September, 1957, Sir Cullum Welch, then Lord Mayor, mixed cheerfully with the "rogues and vagabonds of actors" and launched the Mermaid's Buy a Brick Campaign. For the next two weeks, actors such as Sir Laurence Olivier and Sir Don-



Lacking both orchestra pit and proscenium arch, interior of Mermaid Theatre is designed to heighten audience intimacy.

ald Wolfit raised nearly \$10,000 by peddling symbolic bricks in City streets and pubs.

Gradually, the money came in. Donors included Britain's five leading banks and most of the City's wealthiest companies, down to such esoteric organizations as the Anti-Trombone League and the ten-year-old boy who wrote: "I am sending five shillings because this is the profit that we made on our pantomime called alladin which I produced in my bedroom. The money is to help build your new theatre. How is it getting on?"

It was getting on fine, Miles replied. By opening night last May, \$175,000 of the total cost of \$220,000 had already been collected by the non-profit venture. Since then, the runaway success of *Lock Up Your Daughters* has wiped out the deficit, paid for an air-cooling plant, and enabled Miles to face 1960's season with money in the bank.

First-night patrons encountered something completely new in British theatre. With its gay and welcoming exterior, the Mermaid resembled an exotic and brightly painted Quonset hut. Inside, three comfortable bars and a 400-seat restaurant with a river view offered unheard-of comforts.

"Theatre has lost its sense of occasion," Miles explained. "It is too often a cut and dried affair, with no welcoming voice to greet the audience or speed them homeward. We invite our patrons to have dinner before or after the show, to linger in the bars, to have a rousing good time."

Inside the auditorium, first-nighters found the most revolutionary of the innovations. Seating 500, the auditorium is a rectangular version of Canada's Stratford Theatre. As with Stratford, actor-audience intimacy is assured by the low apron stage, without orchestra pit or proscenium arch. As Bernard Miles puts it, the auditorium is "just a vast room, holding actors and audience in a single grip."

Breaking tradition in yet another way, Miles scheduled two performances each day—at 6.10 and 8.40 p.m. The first at-

tracts the "public transport" patrons—City workers straight from work, carrying their brief cases and shopping bags. The late show draws the "owner-drivers"—regular theatre-goers from farther afield.

Contrary to early hopes, few City charwomen or dockers have swollen the audiences. But at the price of seats, they could afford to come—half the seats sell for 75 cents each and the top price is \$1.80.

Much of the Mermaid's success is due to the first production—*Lock Up Your Daughters*—a vigorous and bawdy musical farce based upon Henry Fielding's never-produced 1732 comedy *Rape Upon Rape*. For the high-brow, it is sufficiently obscure, and for the low-brow, it is good earthy fun.

The play's success has posed a problem, since the original plan was to run each production for six weeks, so that City workers would have a steady turn-over in their dramatic fare. "Eventually, we may move our big hits to a West End Theatre," Miles said cockily. "It would be fun to teach those West End managers a thing or two about popular theatre."

For the future, the Mermaid plans a steady bill of "good theatre"—classical and modern dramas, musicals, opera, pantomime and variety. Productions will include Sophocles' *Antigone*, a new satirical comedy, and possibly *Great Expectations*, adapted by Sir Alec Guinness. Already, six new plays have been commissioned.

No matter how these productions make out, the Mermaid is an established part of City life—exotic and disturbing to many a traditionalist, but very much in evidence. Each weekday, businessmen descend on the restaurant for expense-account lunches, secretaries and typists pack the coffee bar, and passers-by jam into the pub-like foyer bar.

Other lunchtime features are record concerts and movies in the auditorium. Says Bernard Miles: "We hope people will come and eat their sandwiches and thoroughly enjoy themselves."

By day or night, enjoyment is the Mermaid's prime commodity. Many an ancient Lord Mayor may be stirring in his tomb, but Bernard Miles and his rogues and vagabonds are in the City to stay.



Sausages and claret were lures employed by Bernard Miles to tempt financiers.

Canada Should Organize NATO Research

by William R. Hossack

THE SOVIET UNION has by now amply demonstrated its ability to perform great feats of basic research and to apply the results of these to weapons and means of delivery. The rocket motors that can take a missile far out into space, and the guidance systems that can put a rocket in a lunar orbit, represent challenges to the West that no people—including Canadians — can afford to ignore. Because of her limited resources, Canada cannot take up more than a limited portion of this challenge directly. However, by offering leadership in the co-ordination of NATO research and strategy, we might well be able to make a direct and penetrating Canadian contribution.

At the present time, defence research in the western world bears the stamp of our free enterprise economy: it is carried out largely on the basis of competition between individual private manufacturing and research organizations. Most of us seem to agree that this competition is best for the achievement of higher civilian productivity and a better peacetime life for everyone. It may not, however, be best for defence industries, particularly in the matter of research. Communication of scientific information and engineering know-how is hampered by this division's institutional structure. For if an individual company is close to a scientific breakthrough in its research work, obviously it is not in its interest to have competitors share the discovery and thus be in as good, or perhaps even better, position to secure lucrative government contracts for weapons. Even worse inhibitions on the spreading of information about new discoveries amongst our scientists arise because of security regulations which must necessarily be imposed. The communications problem between individual Western nations is particularly severe because of these security restrictions.

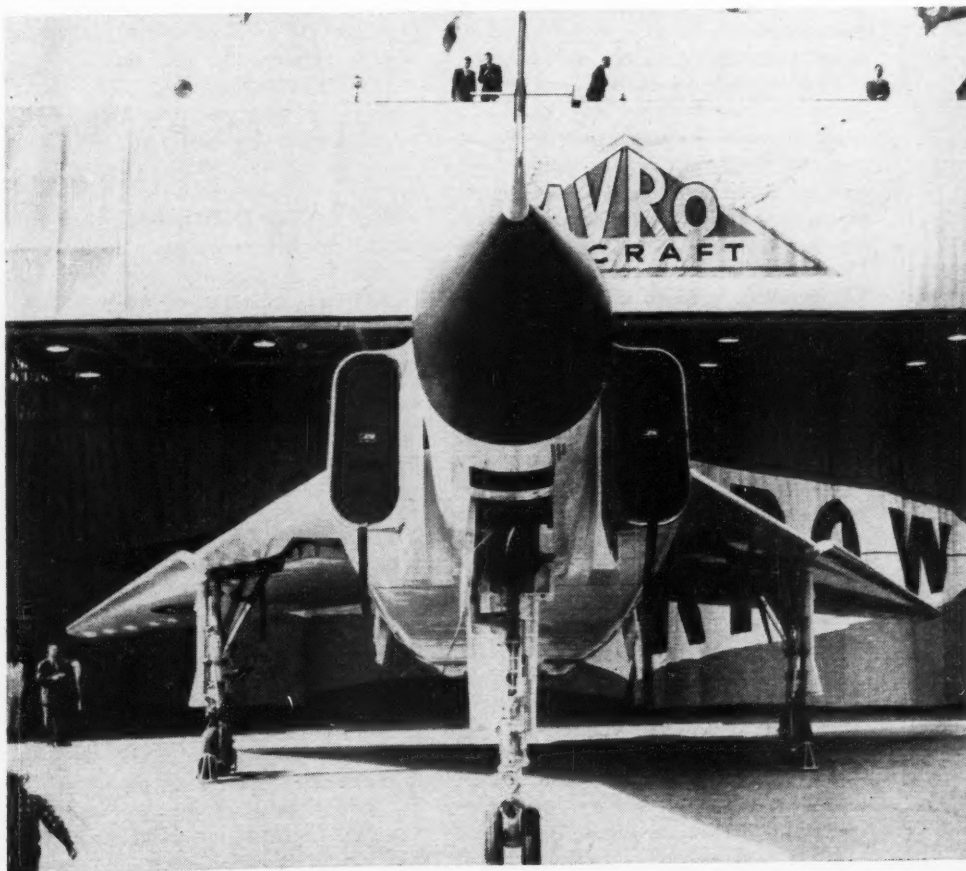
Because of the importance of American research and development efforts, American examples must be given. The Encyclopaedia Britannica's *Book of the Year for 1959* states that the Air Force gave overall technological responsibility for the ballistic missile program to the Space Technology Laboratories of the Ramo-Wooldridge Corporation. This company, however, did not build any of the hardware. For the *Bomarc* anti-aircraft missile, system responsibility was lodged with the Boeing Airplane Company. The Army's

Redstone and *Jupiter* programs were managed by the Army ballistic missile agency. The Army let the entire *Pershing* program to the Martin Company. The *Regulus* development was done entirely through Chance-Vought. *Talos* was supervised by the Applied Physics Laboratory of Johns Hopkins University. *Sidewinder* was developed by the Naval Ordnance Test Station. (The recent switch of the Von Braun rocket team to the National Aeronautics and Space Agency has not changed the general picture).

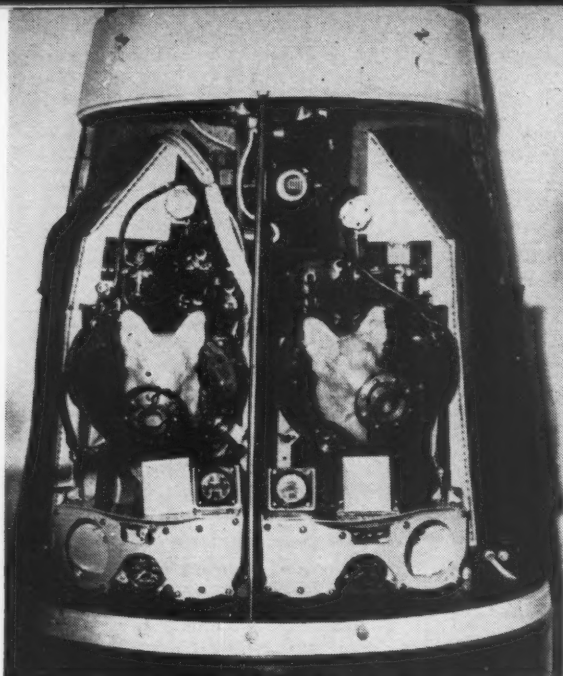
The whole of the Cape Canaveral range is thus parcelled out to individual firms—something which Canadians do not realize. But this sort of diversification through Western countries and companies must have affected the Arrow program at Malton adversely. Did American security restrictions, and poor inter-firm communications generally, cause some of the U.S. air-to-air missiles intended as armament for the Arrow to be too slow and old-fashioned in relation to the speed of the

aircraft itself? It is hard to design an optimum interceptor under such circumstances. On the other hand, certain Arrow aerodynamic and flight control features may have been superior to those which U.S. designers, ignorant of the Arrow program, were building into their interceptors.

It seems that the only way to overcome the communication problem is through a complete change of concept—to one which would require centralization of research. The Soviets have been very successful with this in their Lunik and Sputnik programs. As a matter of fact, we Westerners too have been notably successful in the one area in which we have applied it. The original U.S. World War II A-bomb effort was carried out on a centrally-organized basis within the U.S. Corps of Engineers and was termed the Manhattan District Project. A number of dedicated British scientists worked with the Americans. The post-war successor to the Manhattan District Project was the U.S.



Avrow's Arrow: Shot down by U.S. security restrictions, inter-firm bumbling?



Soviet success with Lunik and aircraft programs is evidence that centralization of research has advantages ignored by West.

Atomic Energy Commission. Once again, scientific engineering and military skills were pooled to lead the race into the era of the hydrogen bomb.

Surely in other areas of military research, effective utilization by each scientist and engineer of the output of the hundred of others in his field would equally increase our productivity.

First, however, the evolution of appropriate strategy lies at the heart of defence research. It is the political engineering which eventually has to be expressed in terms of military design. Here, then, is a still more basic area for seeking higher productivity through co-operation.

Thus far, post-war Russia seems to have shown the most initiative and clarity over strategic policy. Following World War II, she built up an easily achievable short-term air threat to the West by copying the design of an American B-29 bomber which had been forced down on Soviet soil. This force of TU4s took the pressure for short-run strength off the shoulders of Soviet scientists and engineers and they were able to concentrate on a striking force suitable to the 1960's and 1970's. It is also interesting to note that the Russians have built no aircraft carriers, thus stressing again the emphasis on the long run. The whole Soviet program has been handled strategically, rather like a series of moves in a chess game. Naturally, results were not forthcoming immediately but now, a decade later, her defence plans, and the weapons to carry them out, are way ahead of ours.

The numerous and assorted types of military research projects carried out by the West during the past decade look like grape-shot in contrast to the rifle approach of the U.S.S.R. There should be immediate emphasis on the evolution of better strategy in defence research. We should be much better off if we answered broad questions of strategy conclusively before

launching specific research projects on weapons systems.

If we accept the argument that there is considerable room for improvement in the organization of our defence and in the West, then Canada could contribute a great deal to such improvement. Rather than devoting her efforts to the details of specific projects, which may only be the symptoms of the underlying organizational and strategic problems, Canada should work for solution to the basic problems themselves. Since Canada is probably regarded as one of the most objective and unbiased nations within the NATO alliance, she can raise a voice which will be heeded by all.

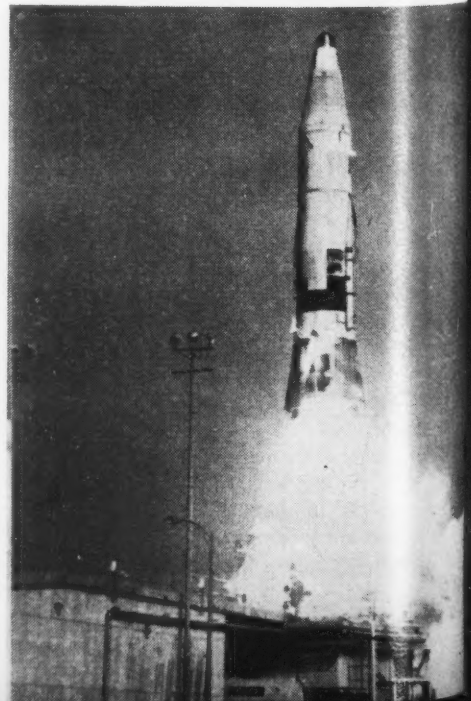
An organizational structure which would appear to satisfy our immediate requirement, and which would tie in eventually with the NATO system as a whole, is one which would envisage a central research organization reporting at the highest level. In practice, this might result in a grandiose extension of the functions of our Defence Research Board and a confinement of the role of private industry to that of defence production and specific research into industrial applications of scientific breakthroughs achieved by the centralized agency.

One important point should be clarified first, though. This concerns the defence research scientist or engineer as a person. Does he like to work for the government? Will it bring out his best work? Exponents of "free competition" say that it provides each man with competitive incentive quite unobtainable in a government institution. However, it may be that in defence the competition incentive is more direct and effective in the centralized organization, for the real competitors are the governments of the West and the U.S.S.R. The most important thing therefore to a good scientist or engineer is the satisfaction of a job well done

within a national framework which makes efficient use of his results.

The best organizational arrangement for defence research in NATO as a whole might be an organizational structure such as that in the box on page 19. The defence research activity of each member country would have a joint responsibility — (1) to its own executive committee and (2) to a co-ordinating, defence research group which would report to the executive committee of NATO as a whole. The objective would not be to weaken autonomy of national policy but to facilitate the working out of common policies of mutual interest by co-ordinating and exploiting intelligence.

Canada would have to sell this concept to her NATO partners. The main selling point would lie in greatly increased productivity of Western Defence research. However, the fact that temperamental member nations, such as France, would have a vital sense of participation might



U.S.'s Cape Canaveral rocket ranges are parcelled out to individual firms which vie for prominence.

do a great deal to reduce friction and instill a real air of teamwork into the NATO alliance.

To get the most out of practical defence research, an efficient mechanism for evolving strategy is, as we have pointed out, required. This is so important that we cannot just leave it with a mention as "part" of a co-ordinated NATO defence set-up.

Modern corporate practice is a partial guide in this matter. Successful industrial concerns are more and more coming to employ senior analytical staff groups to sift the considerations surrounding basic company policy—the "strategy" of the organization in its long-term campaign for survival, growth and profits in a competitive environment. This environment has become too complex, and many companies too large, for activity to be guided by executive intuition alone. Certainly, inspiration—even genius—may be required, but it is not usually enough. The back-up groups report at the highest corporate level, since only at that level can problems be defined and decisions made in relation to the organization as a whole.

Surely major defence policy is even more complex than that of the most complicated corporation. It is more important, too, by far. Is it the practice in the NATO countries to carry out major fact-finding and analytical activity at top level in order to create long-term strategy? Do we

carry this to the point of considering the shifting borderline between military and economic warfare?

This top-level analytical activity in Canada might be carried on effectively by a group made up of selected personnel from the armed services, economists, mathematicians, operations research scientists, and strategically minded brains in general. In an unbiased manner, this group might:

1. Maintain a continuing evaluation of current and alternative strategies, including the practical scope and method of disarmament.

2. Consider carefully the implications of a Cold War that might shift from a military to an economic foundation.

3. Relate, in terms of money and results, the expected return per tax dollar invested in each major defence project so as to maximize and equate the return in each set of conditions.

4. Help the cabinet to set policy for practical defence research activities.

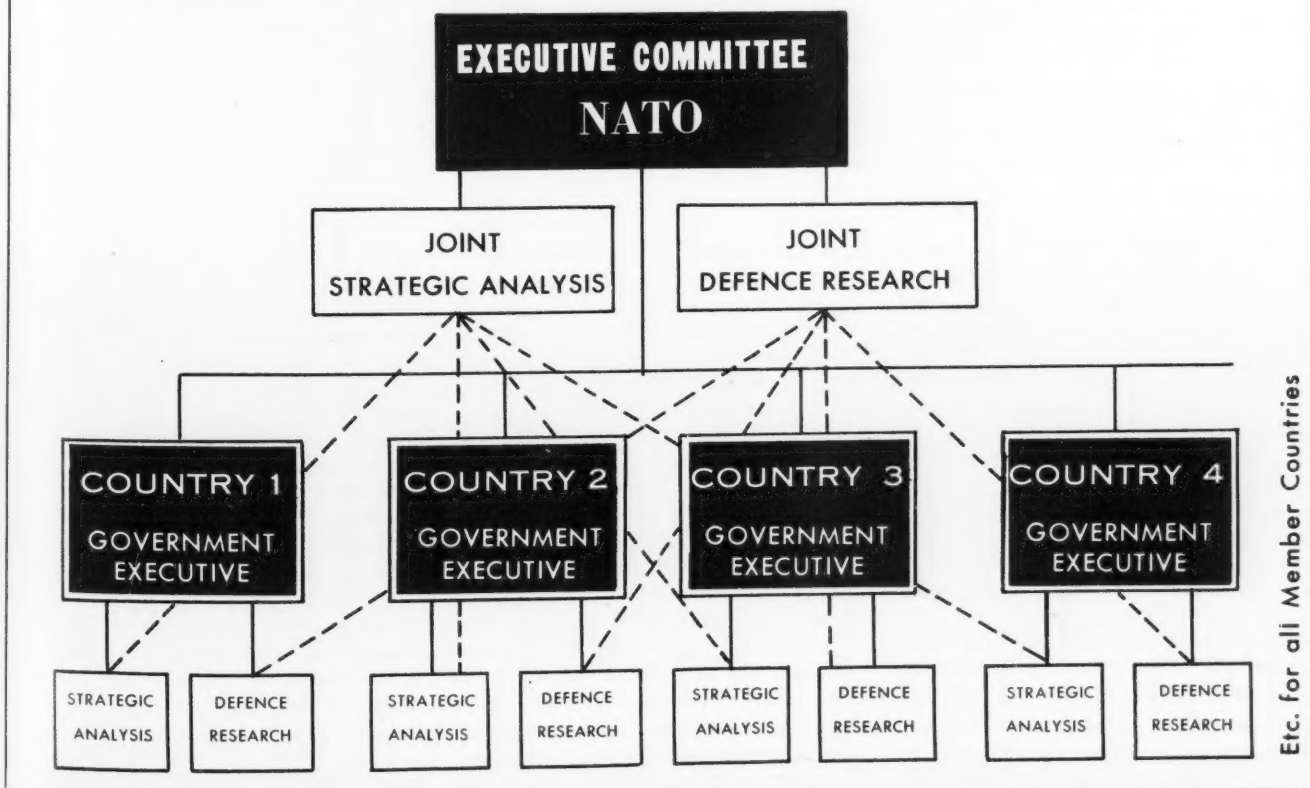
This strategic analysis function might also have joint responsibility to a country's executive committee and overriding NATO strategy function in much the same way as Defence Research.

A more thorough investigation of the situation in each of the member countries might also point to refinements of the international research and strategic analysis organization. The structure charted here is merely indicative of the goal of

co-ordination; it does not comprise the details. Nor is it intended to be a criticism of the record in Canada or in any other individual country. Rather, it is an invitation to the government to revise its thinking about getting the most out of our defence expenditures and about minimizing the inevitable waste of resources which unnecessary defence production always involves.

What is being proposed here may sound socialistic or authoritarian, as if we were proposing to steal the Devil's horse in order to catch him in the race. While we are suggesting a strong centralization of research under governmental auspices, this does not mean that the business community would necessarily lose in the process. Our emphasis is on accelerating scientific progress, indeed military capability, which is probably more important than any consideration of business affairs. And would not all companies benefit if scarce research talents were not so widely dissipated under competing private auspices? The results of more effective exploitation of trained manpower could not fail to affect the business system favorably. The greater outflow of technological discoveries would enable the release of these, under licensing or other arrangements, to commercial firms. In sum, Governmental research and private technological initiative would give us, and our allies, the best of both political worlds.

Organization for Better Research and Strategy



Organizational arrangement for defence research such as outlined above would facilitate the working out of common policies.

The Market Picture: The Bear Facts

by R. M. Baiden

THE BULL HAS BECOME a bear. The stock market's gigantic decade-long surge to record highs has turned into what, theoretically, could become the fiercest bear market since 1929.

This is the picture. The Dow theory for interpreting stock market action states that a primary market movement—bull or bear—is indicated by the movement to successive highs or lows by either the industrial or the rail average. But the theory also states that unless the successive highs or lows are confirmed by the second average the movement cannot be counted a confirmed trend. In effect, a primary bull or bear trend is confirmed only when the industrial and rail averages both move to successive highs or lows at about the same time.

The last time such a market confirmation occurred was early last summer. Since that time, the New York Dow Jones industrial average has soared to record highs. But the New York rails have not. The bear market we have now entered has been developing since July 8. [SN Oct. 24]

At that time New York industrials climbed to a record high of 663.10 and rails confirmed with a move to a record 173.56. Industrials then moved upward to 678.10 by early August but rails, instead of rising also, slipped. Industrials then turned downward and sank to a low of 616.45 by Sept. 22. Rails confirmed this movement by dropping to 150.28. This marked an intermediate low point for the market. That is, a confirmed low point higher than the preceding confirmed low point. Industrials then moved higher while rails, perversely, moved downward, sinking to a new low of 146.45 toward the end of November.

After this, however, both averages moved in unison. Industrials scored a record high of 685.67 January 5. But rails remained 13 points below their previous high. Since then both averages have moved sharply lower. Finally, on Feb. 16 both averages penetrated the confirmed intermediate lows of 616.45 for industrials and 150.28 for rails set last September. Since both averages fell below these levels in volume it means the market has been in a primary bear trend since last July 8. In other words, the great bull market which began June 13, 1949

has become a primary bear market as of last July because both averages fell below their previous confirmed intermediate lows.

Now that the averages have penetrated the September reaction lows to confirm a primary bear market, what does it mean? First of all, the July-September downturn in the industrial and rail averages must be reclassified as the first leg of a primary bear movement instead of a reaction in the third or speculative stage of a bull market. The subsequent industrial rise to the January record of 685.67—unconfirmed by rails—must then be reclassified as the first reaction in the primary bear trend.

On the basis of this reclassification, there are several considerations investors should keep in mind about bear markets. The first is that, generally, the bigger the bull, the bigger the bear—big bulls beget big bears. Again, most bear markets have wiped out about half the gains of the preceding bull market in about two-thirds the time.

More technical characteristics of bear markets are analysed in Robert Rhea's book *The Dow Theory*. In this book, Rhea states that bear markets are divided into three phases:

"The first being the abandonment of hopes upon which the final uprush of the preceding bull market was predicated; the second, the reflection of decreased earning power and reduction of dividends, and the third representing distress liquidation of securities which must be sold to meet living expenses. Each of these phases seems to be divided by a secondary reaction which is often erroneously assumed to be the beginning of a bull market.

"Business on the New York Stock Exchange, as reflected by total daily stock sales, is far lighter in bear markets than in bull periods. The flattening of the volume curve is one of the indications of the possible termination of a bear market.

"A secondary rally (reaction) in a bear market . . . is followed by the making of a line which thoroughly tests the public absorption power. On a serious break . . . there is always heavy buying in support, to protect weak accounts too large to be liquidated, and this stock is fed out on a recovery.

"In bear markets good stocks will suffer with the bad ones, because people sell at some price that for which there is an assured market in order to protect what they cannot sell at any price. During periods of acute depression, people who never speculate are compelled to take sound investment stocks out of their safety deposit boxes and sell them for anything they will bring because, regardless of the loss entailed, such stocks will bring cash, and cash is needed for living expenses.

"Possibly they would have preferred to have sold their homes or other assets, but could find no cash market. Maybe they had previously borrowed on life insurance, thus forcing an insurance company to sell some of its securities at depreciated prices for whatever they would bring in order to procure funds for making the policy loan. Perhaps the same people had depleted their bank balances, thereby forcing the bank to liquidate securities in order to maintain cash reserves.

"Thus a vicious circle is formed, forcing sound securities on the market at a time when there are not enough buyers to go around. In other words, the law of supply and demand is working, and when the supply is greater than the demand prices must decline."

In summarizing the swing from a bull to a bear market, Rhea says:

"We proceed from dull or quiet business times to real activity. This gradually develops into extended speculation, with high money rates, inflated wages and other familiar symptoms. After a period of years of good times the strain of the chain is on its weakest link. There is a collapse . . . a depression foreshadowed in the stock market and in the price of commodities, followed by extensive unemployment, often an actual increase in savings-bank deposits but a complete absence of money available for adventure."

This is the classic boom-bust cycle. It is obvious that there have been many changes in the North American economy in the last three decades: transfer payments, built-in stabilizers and so on. But it must also be remembered that these have not yet been tested in the sort of bear market that may be expected, on the basis of the Dow Theory, to follow our gargantuan bull.

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Lighter Side

by Mary Lowrey Ross

Statistical Man

IF YOU HAVE lived long enough, you can remember the time when no one asked your opinion except friends, relatives and near acquaintances. In those days, opinion had its own status, altogether private and personal. Then someone came up with the practical idea of treating opinion as a national commodity, collecting, tabulating, processing, and finally syndicating it to the press. At about the same time there began to emerge that disturbing phenomenon described by Psychologist Jung as the Statistical Man.

As Jung points out, the Statistical Man doesn't exist. He is nameless, faceless, a zero among a million zeros which can't be multiplied to produce a single figure. But while the Statistical Man isn't there his presence is just as haunting and inextinguishable as though he were. He is the Little Man Upon the Stair who won't go away.

Worse still we may be compelled at any moment to step, via telephone or sidewalk poll, into the role of Statistical Man ourselves. In this case there is no road of escape, and it doesn't matter whether we reply to the questioner with passion and eloquence or just mutter angrily and go on our way. In the former case we are checked and tabulated as "yes" or "no". In the latter, we are just as inexorably checked and tabulated as "no opinion".

Gradually the Statistical Man has taken over larger and larger areas of our lives. He is the unit of measurement for Army and Navy, education and employment, and his standards are responsible, via Hooper ratings, for most of our entertainment. Through Motivational Research he orders and controls our buying. He is even prepared to cajole us over to his side with personality quizzes, which will let us tabulate ourselves as husbands, wives, friends, secretaries or neurotics.

Generally speaking, he is no brighter than he should be. Neither is his wife, the Statistical Woman, who doubles in the role of Statistical Shopper. This woman has never learned to gather experience in marketing; she just collects box-tops. She insists on having all her groceries gift-wrapped and she feeds her family on whatever is left when the more tempting part of her purchase has gone into the kitchen disposal.



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Born and trained in Winnipeg and twice winner of the Jessie Dow Prize in water-colours, this well-known artist has worked as an illustrator in Winnipeg, London, New York and Montreal. Interested in various subjects, including portraits, he has sketched many parts of Canada from coast to coast.



For reprints of this painting, suitable for framing, write: The House of Seagram, 1430 Peel St., Montreal, Quebec.

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Born 1820 - still going strong

In her buying, she is completely at the mercy of the Statistical Child who demands space-toy premiums. She delights in gift chinaware, gift washcloths, even gift encyclopedias, and it never occurs to her to examine the cost and significance of these blandishments. She never examines anything really, and that is why Motivational Research can afford to treat her with open cynicism.

Some time ago, for instance, a Motivational Research expert admitted that the only reason manufacturers of ready-mixes included a fresh egg in their product was "to give the housewife a feeling of creativity". He could hardly have drawn a clearer picture of the Statistical Woman, dully mixing the required formula, then, with a smile of fatuous creativity, adding that last redundant egg.

Like her mate, she has of course no subjective existence; she is just a statistically ready-mix herself, cooked up in a Univac. She doesn't exist but she is there, as universal and compelling as weather. There is no point in organizing against her or her mate, since, as Jung points out, through mass organization we tend to become statistical units ourselves. The only hope lies in the "individual psyche", with its infinite capacity for resistance and revolt.

It is always heartening to watch this in action. Not long ago, for instance, I saw a chain-store customer accept her quota of trading-stamps, then tear them into tiny pieces and scatter them contemptuously on the floor. She then stalked out with her parcels, magnificent in her psychic isolation.

Still more recently I was treated to an even more dramatic demonstration at home. I was called to the telephone and a honeyed voice said, "You have been selected from a special list for a free course in Personality Development at the Apex studio." "Sorry, I'm not interested," I said, and hung up. Ten seconds later the telephone rang again. "Listen, you," said the same voice now unbelievably coarsened and violent, "I'm getting paid to do this job but nobody's hanging up in my ear." She then hung up in mine.

It was wonderful when I stopped to think of it. Here she was, a human being obviously selected for a voice that was capable of turning even a telephone solicitation into an arrangement by Mozart. She had undoubtedly been run through a Personality Test and then given a ground training on how to deal with that faceless featureless phenomenon, the Statistical Woman. Then abruptly the system cracked and she had let out a hoarse human squawk of outrage. I had an impulse to trace her down and assure her of my warm sympathy and support, but I managed to resist it. Probably I should just have got her fired.

Ottawa Letter:

by Edwin Copps

PM's Punchline

WHEN TALL, SMILING Howard Green rose to begin his first full-dress debate on external affairs, he got the biggest storm of applause given any member this session of Parliament.

They were not only cheering Green as the most popular of Diefenbaker's ministers but also for the sure grip he has shown since he became Secretary of State for External Affairs eight months ago.

Green warmed quickly to the spirit of the House. He had, he said, "escaped from the bonds of the Department and would talk not from a text but from notes".

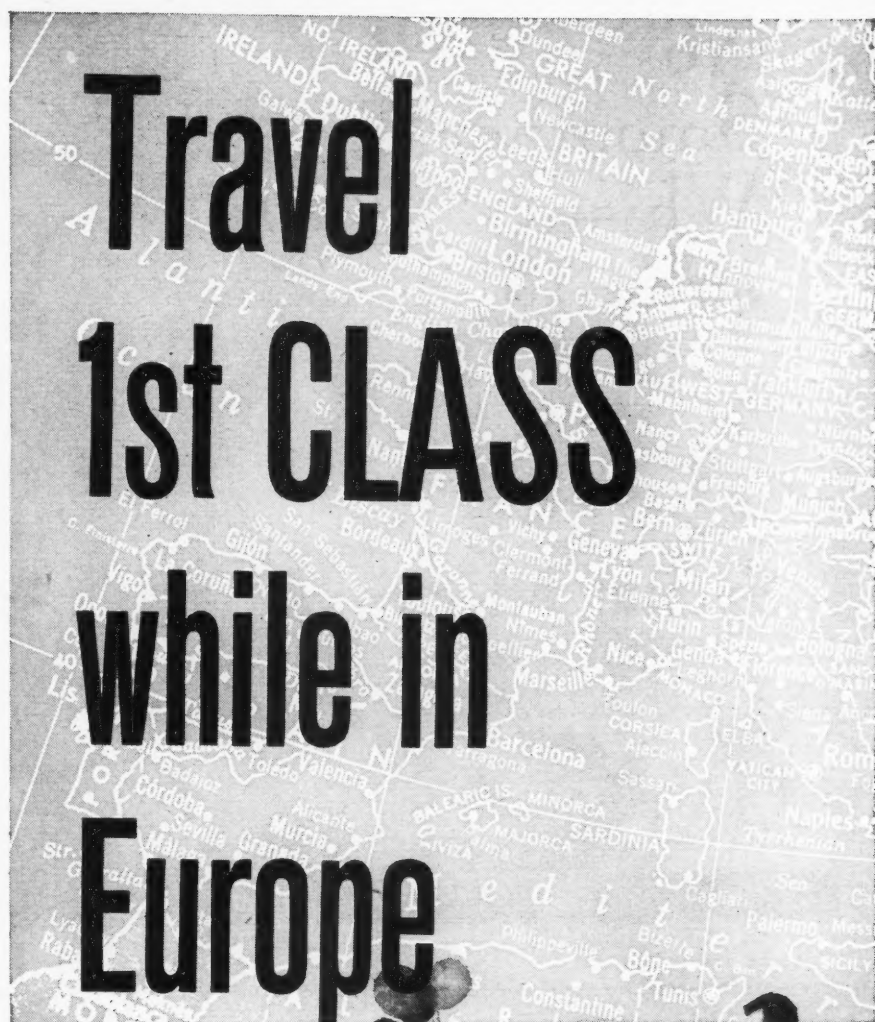
"I hope the debate on external affairs this year will come down out of the clouds — written speeches are all very good but inevitably they put the listeners to sleep — they do not mean as much to the country as would be the case if we had a wide open, free-swinging debate with members speaking more or less off the cuff."

With that he dropped a big stone into the tranquil pool. It was time that Canada stopped trying to be an honest broker, stopped the pretence that all she had to do in foreign affairs was to explain Britain to the United States and the Americans to Britain.

Then began a discourse on nine subjects of which the most important, everyone knew, was disarmament. Canada was playing a solid part on the ten-nation disarmament committee. It was to meet March 15 in Geneva and Green made it clear that "Canada insisted there should be no delay in getting busy on this disarmament question". Canada had her teeth into that bone and would not let go however much other nations might want to dally until after the East-West Summit Conference in May.

There followed an optimistic account of the doings of NATO, Canada's hopes in the Commonwealth, our relations with our neighbor, with Latin America, with Pacific nations, the Middle East and the work of our permanent mission to the United Nations. He slapped *apartheid* but said he would never vote South Africa out of the Commonwealth. "If we adopt the sort of policy that would lead to throwing countries out of the Commonwealth, there would be no Commonwealth left before very long."

So he stepped nimbly along, the pragmatism of the practical politician to the fore, avoiding trouble but giving the general impression that our external affairs were in good hands. But the very bland-



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Like her mate, she has of course no subjective existence; she is just a statistically ready-mix herself, cooked up in a Univac. She doesn't exist but she is there, as universal and compelling as weather. There is no point in organizing against her or her mate, since, as Jung points out, through mass organization we tend to become statistical units ourselves. The only hope lies in the "individual psyche", with its infinite capacity for resistance and revolt.

It is always heartening to watch this in action. Not long ago, for instance, I saw a chain-store customer accept her quota of trading-stamps, then tear them into tiny pieces and scatter them contemptuously on the floor. She then stalked out with her parcels, magnificent in her psychic isolation.

Still more recently I was treated to an even more dramatic demonstration at home. I was called to the telephone and a honeyed voice said, "You have been selected from a special list for a free course in Personality Development at the Apex studio." "Sorry, I'm not interested," I said, and hung up. Ten seconds later the telephone rang again. "Listen, you," said the same voice now unbelievably coarsened and violent, "I'm getting paid to do this job but nobody's hanging up in my ear." She then hung up in mine.

It was wonderful when I stopped to think of it. Here she was, a human being obviously selected for a voice that was capable of turning even a telephone solicitation into an arrangement by Mozart. She had undoubtedly been run through a Personality Test and then given a ground training on how to deal with that faceless featureless phenomenon, the Statistical Woman. Then abruptly the system cracked and she had let out a hoarse human squawk of outrage. I had an impulse to trace her down and assure her of my warm sympathy and support, but I managed to resist it. Probably I should just have got her fired.

Ottawa Letter:

by Edwin Copps

PM's Punchline

WHEN TALL, SMILING Howard Green rose to begin his first full-dress debate on external affairs, he got the biggest storm of applause given any member this session of Parliament.

They were not only cheering Green as the most popular of Diefenbaker's ministers but also for the sure grip he has shown since he became Secretary of State for External Affairs eight months ago.

Green warmed quickly to the spirit of the House. He had, he said, "escaped from the bonds of the Department and would talk not from a text but from notes".

"I hope the debate on external affairs this year will come down out of the clouds — written speeches are all very good but inevitably they put the listeners to sleep — they do not mean as much to the country as would be the case if we had a wide open, free-swinging debate with members speaking more or less off the cuff."

With that he dropped a big stone into the tranquil pool. It was time that Canada stopped trying to be an honest broker, stopped the pretence that all she had to do in foreign affairs was to explain Britain to the United States and the Americans to Britain.

Then began a discourse on nine subjects of which the most important, everyone knew, was disarmament. Canada was playing a solid part on the ten-nation disarmament committee. It was to meet March 15 in Geneva and Green made it clear that "Canada insisted there should be no delay in getting busy on this disarmament question". Canada had her teeth into that bone and would not let go however much other nations might want to dally until after the East-West Summit Conference in May.

There followed an optimistic account of the doings of NATO, Canada's hopes in the Commonwealth, our relations with our neighbor, with Latin America, with Pacific nations, the Middle East and the work of our permanent mission to the United Nations. He slapped *apartheid* but said he would never vote South Africa out of the Commonwealth. "If we adopt the sort of policy that would lead to throwing countries out of the Commonwealth, there would be no Commonwealth left before very long."

So he stepped nimbly along, the pragmatism of the practical politician to the fore, avoiding trouble but giving the general impression that our external affairs were in good hands. But the very bland-



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ness of the Green performance, while it warmed and charmed the House, left an opening wide for wily Liberal Paul Martin waiting to pounce from the Opposition benches.

"I should have thought," said Martin, "in the light of the minister's pronouncements outside this House regarding disarmament that he would have taken the House into his confidence as to the Canadian proposals on disarmament and given us some indication of the firm position of leadership and independence which the honorable gentleman thought Canada should pursue."

Why had not Green "outlined today the proposals Canada had in mind?" Britain, Russia and France had shown their hands. Why not we? Why had we not reacted positively to Khrushchov's four-year total disarmament proposal? Why leave Russia with the initiative? If it was proper for Britain to outline a disarmament plan, why not Canada?

By this time some of the service-club geniality had worn off the debate. Howard Green was as rock-like as ever but the adroit needling of Martin had evidently unsettled the Prime Minister sitting there watching the ebb and flow of Government prestige.

There was a very good reason why Mr. Green had talked only in generalities. Prime Minister Diefenbaker, always the Tories' most effective debater, was going to deliver the *coup de grace* to any critics on the opposite side. Next night, Diefenbaker did just that, answering the Liberal demand for more information with a remarkably detailed account of Canada's disarmament policies. Said Diefenbaker: "These are the views on disarmament which I think represent the thinking of Canadians as a whole."

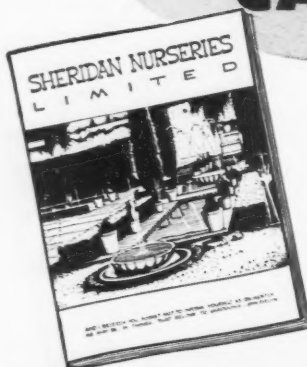
Firstly, Canada should work for maximum disarmament which can be "verified and controlled without endangering the security of the nation". Nuclear missiles should be controlled and an agreement made about designation of missile sites. Biological and chemical weapons should be banned. Outer space "should be declared banned to other than peaceful purposes and the mounting of armaments on satellites outlawed". The nations should stop making missile material for weapons and use present stocks for peaceful ends. We should make the International Court of Justice more effective. The nations must take action to prevent "any particular nation" appropriating any part of outer space or any celestial body for itself.

It was vague. How could an earth-bound nation with no space pretensions do much about the wheeling heavens? Diefenbaker did not say but his electrifying 50 minutes had served notice on the House and our Allies that we did indeed have concrete ideas on the vital issue of disarmament.

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Books

by Lincoln Spalding



Jacket Design

Family Decline and Fall

THE FAMILY NOVEL—the novel which chronicles a family's history through several generations—has always been at its best in France. In England, although John Galsworthy and Arnold Bennett gave it a brief fling, it has never been one of the traditional novel forms. In Canada, of course, Mazo de La Roche has done it with *Jalna*. But it still is a peculiarly French form and Maurice Druon is a brilliant modern exponent of it. In *The Curtain Falls* he proves what a flexible instrument it can be.

The Curtain Falls concerns two great French families, both noble. The Schoudlers, recently noble, are bankers who exert an enormous influence through their holdings in sugar, banking and the press. The La Monneries, whose nobility goes back for centuries, are by now expected to be ornaments of the various professions—generals, ambassadors, bishops, Academicians and so on.

These two families inter-marry and their history, from the end of the first world war to the beginning of the second, is M. Druon's theme.

At the beginning of the book the senior La Monnerie is dying, secure in his reputation as a great lyric poet. The senior Schoudler has, for all practical purposes (he is after all over 90), given the control of his financial empire to his sixty-year

old son, Noel. From these two points of eminence we follow the startling decline and fall until Marie-Ange and Jean-Noel, the only descendants of the two families, have been saved from grinding poverty only through a marriage of convenience between Jean-Noel and a seventy-two year old widow. In fact, the whole story of the book is summarized on the last page but one. Says Jean Noel:

"I'm the descendant of the Marshals of Mauglaives, I'm the great-nephew of General de La Monnerie, and I get myself made chauffeur to a Minister and, what's more, a Minister who's my sister's lover.

"I'm the descendant of a family who have given countless bishops and cardinals to the Church, and I no longer even know my prayers, even lack the refuge of a belief in God.

"I bear the name of a dynasty of European bankers and I've issued dud cheques and live like a gigolo.

"I'm the grandson of a poet whose loves were famous, and I've been the twenty-fifth lover of an elderly poetess, honeymooned in Italy with an old homosexual, and now I'm married to a woman of seventy-two.

"My father was honest, brave and true, and he killed himself. And my mother was worthy, pious and virtuous, and she was killed—here."

Such a précis, however, can only dimly show the tremendous vitality, energy and sweep with which M. Druon fleshes his story out.

In the first place, he knows intimately, or appears to, the workings of several different professions. His description of a disastrous day on the Bourse when the Schoudlers stock almost collapsed and is saved only by the personal intervention of the head of the family, is gripping in its realism. When the son of the family tries to reorganize the daily newspaper which the family owns, M. Druon again knows intimately the kind of plan necessary, how it can be implemented and who on the staff might prevent the plan from being put into operation.

An old and blind La Monnerie lives out his life by going over each day's stag hunt on a specially constructed model of his

estate. Here, again, M. Druon knows how a stag is harbored and it is obvious that he himself must have experienced the thrill of hounds in full cry across rolling parkland.

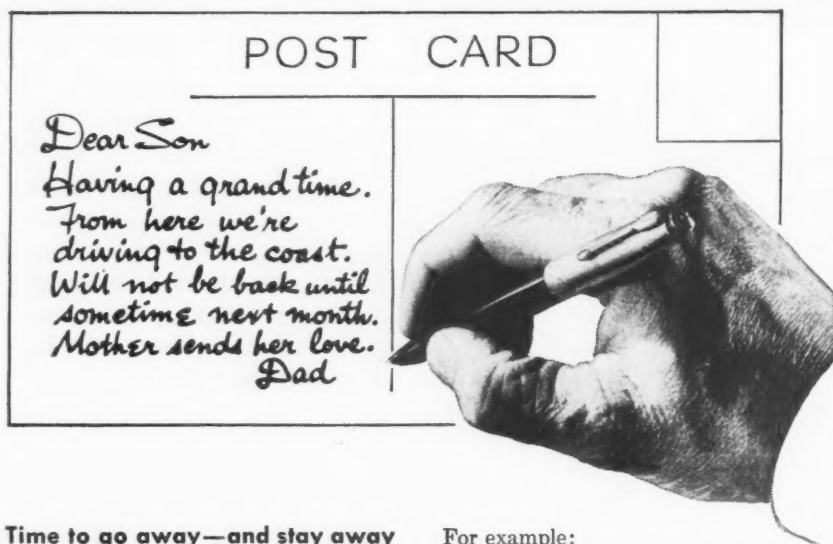
Politics must enter into such a book, especially since M. Druon sets his whole family tragedy in the events of the world at large in the twenties and thirties. Simon Lachaume, who becomes involved with the two great families, first as a confidant and later as a lover of one of the younger members, is a ruthless, ambitious man. The way in which he hoists himself up to cabinet rank by stepping on the faces of other people is brilliantly described, again because M. Druon knows exactly what he is talking about.

It takes more, though, than just a knowledge of several professions to make such a book interesting, and the thing above all else which makes *The Curtain Falls* interesting is its skilfully conceived characters operating often in macabre circumstances.

One of the Schoudlers is forced into insanity by the rest, and the account of the lunatic asylum is searing in its impact. On another occasion, a pompous doctor, having been rebuffed by a former mistress, calls into the public ward of one of the larger Paris hospitals. The scene in which he sheds his pomposity and stays by the bedside of a charity child dying of meningitis, is difficult to forget.

In his creations of these scenes, especially at the large Chateau of Mauglaives, M. Druon constantly reminds the reader of Dickens. There is the same energy of grotesqueness, the same theatrical concentration on death, money and sex as we would find in *Oliver Twist*, *The Tale of Two Cities* or *Martin Chuzzlewit*. More truly, M. Druon is very much in the Balzac tradition. He knows many facets of the human condition and he is not shocked by any of them; his whole approach is sardonic, witty and realistic.

The Curtain Falls is thus a novel in which there is room for the reader to walk about and find almost anything that he wants. There is pity, pathos, tragedy, slapstick, even passages of nobility. If, as Hamlet said, it is the artist's job to hold



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the mirror up to nature, Mr. Maurice Druon has certainly found his true occupation. For though the mirror sometimes distorts, and in the end it cracks, one is always aware of the quicksilver mind behind it.

The Curtain Falls, by Maurice Druon—British Book Service—\$5.75.

Proud Professor

THE POWER BEHIND Sir Winston Churchill's throne during the war was a difficult, courageous and intellectually arrogant professor of physics called Lindemann. Later created Lord Cherwell for his services, he was the man who amassed all the relevant evidence on any subject whether it was economics, tank warfare, rationing or grand strategy, analysed it logically and produced the "copy-book" answer. Whether his suggestion was implemented or not depended, of course, on politics and military expediency which were not his field. But any staff officer or permanent under-secretary of state had difficulty with his own presentation to Churchill once Lindemann had had his say.

Such brilliant, professional analysis made Churchill's job easier, but Lindemann made the preparation of his brief a headache to all the very civil servants and military men who were eventually going to oppose it. He was not likely to be popular, therefore, in any event. But he was fully aware of the powers of his intellect, of his standing with Churchill and of his independent means. He used his privileges to the full even to having special supplies of olive oil ferried over from the United States to maintain his eccentric vegetarian diet in the face of rationing. He was, as a result, dynamically disliked in most government and military circles.

He had trained for his lonely eminence in his days as a somewhat idle professor at Oxford, where he became a close personal friend of Sir Roy Harrod, the economist. The evolution of the spiky, arrogant professor into the even more impossible confidant of greatness Sir Roy has now documented wittily, but with some slyness, in *The Prof*. For a revealing glimpse of how bitter the university search for truth may be, and for some equally revealing sidelights on Churchill's highly personal method of running the war effort, it can be highly recommended, quite apart from the impressionistic portrait of Lindemann himself. A.E.

The Prof, by R. F. Harrod—Macmillan—\$5.

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Danse Macabre

Invitation to a beheading is one of seven novels written in Russian by Vladimir Nabokov in the thirties. It has now been translated by his son, obviously with the greatest skill, since it retains exactly the prismatic quality that made *Lolita* such a triumph of mind over subject-matter.

The hero is Cincinnatus C., a man of enigmatic temperament. "He was impervious to the rays of others and therefore produced when off his guard a bizarre impression of a lone obstacle in the world of souls transparent to each other." On these grounds, apparently, he is condemned to beheading. The date of execution is withheld however, and during his imprisonment Cincinnatus comes to recognize in himself another Cincinnatus, a sort of spiritual *doppelganger* who remains inviolable, however tormented and threatened.

Torment and horror are never far from this curious parable and Nabokov presents them in his now-familiar style, at once elegant and sharply realistic, witty and macabre. The novel is, in the author's words, "a violin in a void"; but it is a violin that is always prepared to interrupt an ominous or rhapsodic passage with an impenitent jig.

M.L.R.

Invitation to a Beheading, by Vladimir Nabokov — Longmans, Green — \$3.95.

Michigan Family Tree

What End But Love, by Gordon Webber, is an American family chronicle, hopping and skipping through the history of Michigan from the days of its early settlement to the "depression thirties", and among the members of the Hobart family, root and branch, for five generations. Although it's a big book (425 pages), that's a lot of history and people to cover, and the result is rather diffuse.

Holly Hobart is the central figure, the present head of the clan, grandson of pioneer Zenas and grandfather of the youngest Hobarts. But so much time is devoted to assorted members of the clan, even unto cousins and a great-aunt, that there's hardly enough space and time left to develop Holly's image and character as the centre of both family and book. We meet and learn something crucial about the lives of some fifty people, dead and alive, and that seems to me a formidable array of characters in one novel.

The result, therefore, is not a bad book, but Webber just hasn't enough to say to keep going strongly all the way. I'd feel kinder toward the Hobarts (and Webber), if their chronicle had been reduced by about a hundred pages. N.A.F.

What End But Love? by Gordon Webber — Little, Brown — \$5.25.

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"Smiles of a Summer Night": Gunnar Bjornstrand and Ulla Jacobsson.

Films

by Mary Lowrey Ross

Fringe-Benefit for the Disenchanted

ABOUT TEN YEARS ago a number of us were predicting that things would begin to pick up for the film-industry once television had taken over the problems and pressures of mass-entertainment. This was Hollywood's chance and the movies were bound to revive and flourish, like an etiolated daisy with the garden roller finally removed. Well, it hasn't worked out quite that way. The movies, particularly the Hollywood movies, have simply got bigger, without at the same time getting noticeably better. They are higher, wider, gaudier and longer, but fundamentally they are the same old Grade B movies in Grade A clothing.

Rather oddly, the group that has benefitted spectacularly from the changes of the past decade has been the one with the strongest tendency to resist the blandishments of both the little screen in the living-room and the big screen downtown. In the beginning, this clientele subsisted as best it could on the importations arranged for it by local film societies. The film societies themselves were a fringe-group which met in improvised theatres to watch old silents and modern experiments; and since their interests were cultural rather than commercial, the movie-industry could afford to ignore them.

They were, however, the nucleus for the little-theatre group which, like the film societies themselves, expanded rapidly with the introduction of television. Eventually they became too sizeable a public to be ignored and the distributors found it profitable to supply them with foreign films, experimental films, and films stamped with the approval of film-

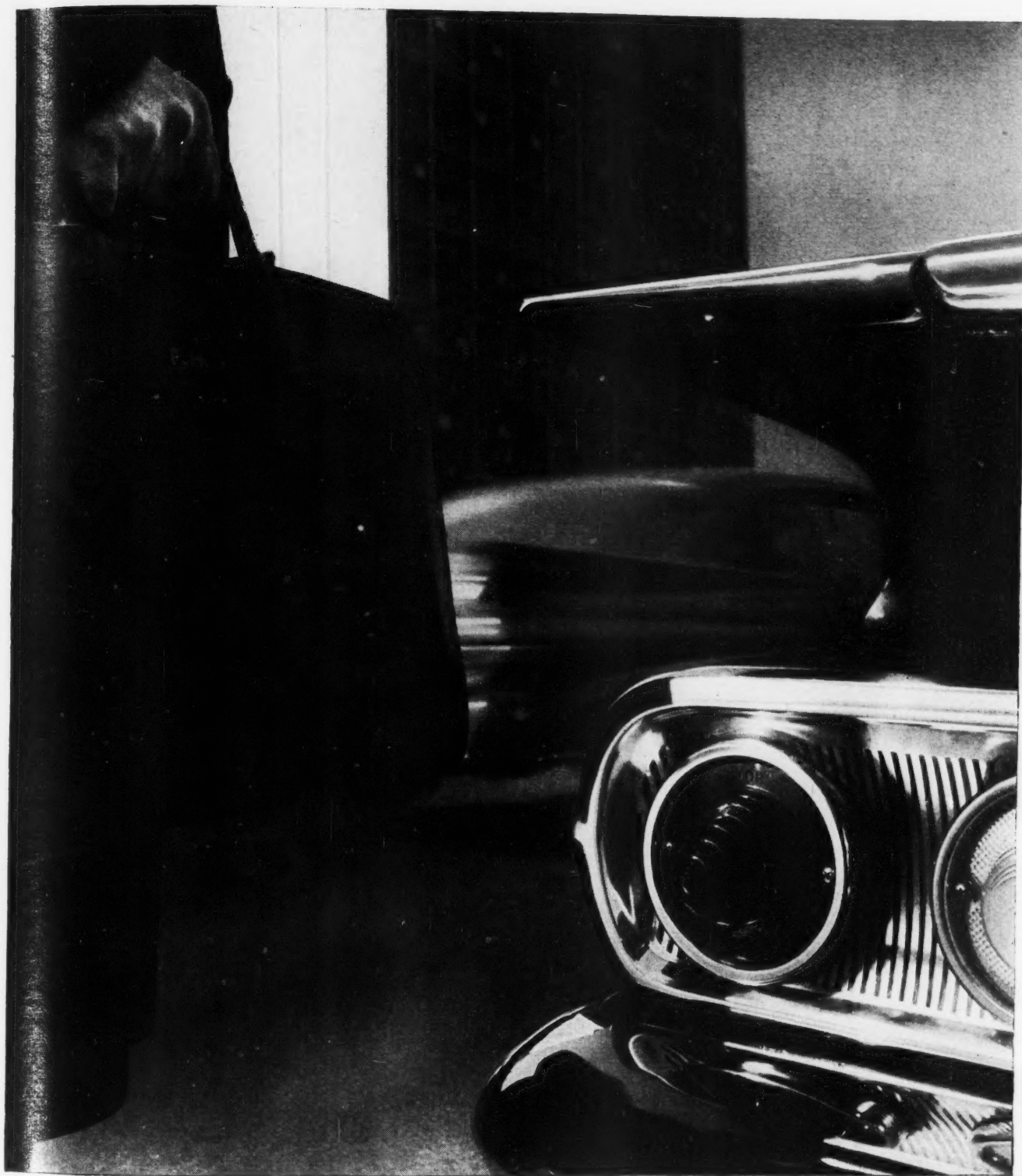
festivals abroad. Since then, the industry has been operating the little theatre as a sort of fringe-benefit for people who otherwise would never go to the movies at all.

The best of these imported films this season is undoubtedly *Smiles of a Summer Night*, written, produced and directed by the Swedish genius Ingmar Bergman. This is one of those rare pictures that gives you from the opening sequence the happy sense that nothing can possibly go wrong, that the mind and experience behind the camera is in complete serene control of all its complex elements and demands.

The time is the turn of the century and the central character (Gunnar Bjornstrand) is a middle-aged lawyer married to a young wife (Ulla Jacobsson), and still involved with his former mistress, an actress who, in turn, is carrying on a high-spirited affair with an Army officer. Add to this an incipient love-affair between the lawyer's son and his pretty step-mother and you get a fairly complicated study in adulteries, all carried on in the light-hearted spirit of Eighteen Century operetta.

Eventually all these warring people are brought together at the home of the actress's mother, a retired courtesan of impressive wit, worldliness and wealth. The lovers meet, separate and come together again against the spare lovely sets and poetic landscapes, and in the end everything is resolved in a finale that is fairly Mozartian in its mobility, elegance and intricate charm.

Clifford Odets wrote and directed *The*



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Story on Page One which is also a study in adultery. However, Clifford Odets with all his talents is no Ingmar Bergman. Director Bergman has up his sleeve every cinematic trick that has been invented since Griffiths, and he uses his devices so adroitly that you are hardly aware of anything except the smooth flow of imagery across the screen. Director Odets has apparently only one trick—the flashback—and he employs it largely to kill suspense.

The picture makes it clear almost from the beginning that the lovers (Rita Hayworth and Gig Young) are guilty of nothing worse than justifiable adultery and homicide, complicated by impressively bad judgment. In any case the husband (Alfred Ryder) richly deserves to be put blamelessly out of the way. Then, to make it clear that he is solidly on the side of the lovers, Writer Odets rigs his case by producing a mother (Mildred Dunnock) whose notion of maternal love is to establish a sort of demon-possession over her unfortunate son.

With the emergence of the mother the picture, admittedly, picks up enormously—partly because she is the only solidly conceived character in the story, partly no doubt because of the novelty of watching an assault on the tradition of Momism. In his attack on this maternal monster, the defence lawyer (Anthony Franciosa) works himself up to a pitch of histrionics that would, I suspect, get him disbarred almost anywhere except in the State of California.

This is effective enough melodramatically, but the picture leaves one with the feeling that from the Clifford Odets point of view, justice is largely a matter of depth-charge emotionalism, and that even if the lovers had been guilty Lawyer Franciosa could have got them off just the same. In other words, it's no particular advantage that justice should be blind. She needs to be downright hysterical. Given this premise there's not much to choose between a court-room trial and a lynching.



"The Story on Page One": Gig Young & Rita Hayworth.

MARCH 5th, 1960



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Theatre

by Arnold Edinborough

Boisterous Ballet Better

THE NATIONAL BALLET does not always perform in the comfortable surroundings of a theatre like the Royal Alexandra in Toronto. It is more likely to be in a school auditorium than a theatre and more likely to have an uninformed audience than those glittering assemblages which it has occasionally performed to in Washington and Mexico.

This means that its repertory must be capable of good interpretation in confined spaces and that the scenery and lighting effects must be kept to a minimum.

The genius of the company is that they can perform to such consistent applause and encouragement in both kinds of places and under such different conditions. For at their February season at the Royal Alexandra they were capable of filling the whole stage with pleasant movement and yet could still gain attention with the smaller, more compact pieces, obviously designed for the road.

A typical evening's bill for their Toronto engagement and, presumably, the kind of one night stand they will be doing in the next two months through New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Texas, Nebraska and Iowa (to mention only a few of the states they are to visit through March and April) is that which I saw in mid-February.

The evening started off with *Pas de Chance*, a short ballet with choreography by David Adams to music from Tchaikowsky. A virtuoso piece in which two men vie for the attention of a girl who eludes both at the end, it was too fragile to open an evening and the dancing too restrained. Nor is Angela Leigh's miming as good as her dancing.

Then came *Death and the Maiden*, another new acquisition to the repertory, originally created by the Ballet Rambert in England just before the war. This was cleverly costumed and Donald Mahler as Death controlled his gloomy chorus of shadows well. But, undoubtedly for the uninitiated in, say, Wauwatosa [March 13th] it is too mannered. Further, all the rolling around on the floor (reminiscent of Robert Helpmann's *Dante Sonata*) is ungainly; and when ballet ceases to be elegant and graceful it tends to lose the interest of the audience whether in Wisconsin or London.

The *Pas de Deux Romantique*, also choreographed by David Adams, was all that the evening up to then had lacked. Partly this was due to the fact that David Adams and his wife Lois Smith are the best dancers in the company and they were here together for the whole piece. But it was also due to the fact that David Adams, knowing what they can both do best, had created the ballet in these special terms. Adams is muscular and his wife has wonderful body control. There were therefore a great many elevations in the ballet, elevations where it seemed Adams had no sooner put his hand to his partner's back than she was sailing in the air. And no sooner was she there than she had assumed a bow or a spread which looked so easy and was yet so patently difficult for the other dancers in the company to achieve.

With the music arranged by George Crum, the conductor, *Pas de Deux Romantique* was an entirely home-grown ballet. It was superb in idea and execution.

After the first intermission we got down to more riotous and strenuous business. First came *The Mermaid* (another ballet newly acquired from the Ballet Rambert) which was designed and mounted splendidly. The costumes of the underwater mermaids, the dresses of the girls in the village fiesta above ground, were a delight

to the eye, and the dancing was a pleasant blend of the mannered classical poses of unrequited love and the fairly unregulated joy of the market square. The story of the mermaid who loses her life by first of all losing her tail to love a mortal is slender; but it manages to carry a fairly robust dance line and one more likely to be acceptable in some of the smaller towns on tour than the classical simplicity of *Pas de Chance* or such offerings as *Les Rendezvous* and *Dark Elegies*.

The evening came to a rousing finale with *Pineapple Poll*, a Gilbertian story with music from the works of Sir Arthur Sullivan (another new ballet this year). Frances Greenwood danced the title role with assurance and Lawrence Adams (a remarkable look-alike to his brother David) gave great energy and bounce to Captain Belaye, nominally skipper of HMS *Hot Cross Bun*, but only recently transferred, it seemed, from HMS *Pinafore*.

But one of the best performances of the evening was given in it by Colin Worth, as pot boy at *The Steam Packet*. Here was a sensitive face, beautiful dancing, and miming of a standard which all but the two stars of the company would do well to imitate. As a frustrated lover he really looked as if he cared (Miss Angela Leigh never seemed to care in *The Mermaid*) and a dancer who could keep in character from one exit to the next entrance, not a very common achievement in the National—or any other—ballet company.

This year's Toronto season showed what was clearly discernible last year too; the National Ballet is better, more at its ease in dancing the stronger, plottier pieces than it is in the more technical, more traditional ballets. Since the audiences almost everywhere it goes are going to be unsophisticated and relatively ignorant about classical ballet, it is this colorful side of the repertory which it should build up.



The Mermaid: More strenuous and riotous business.

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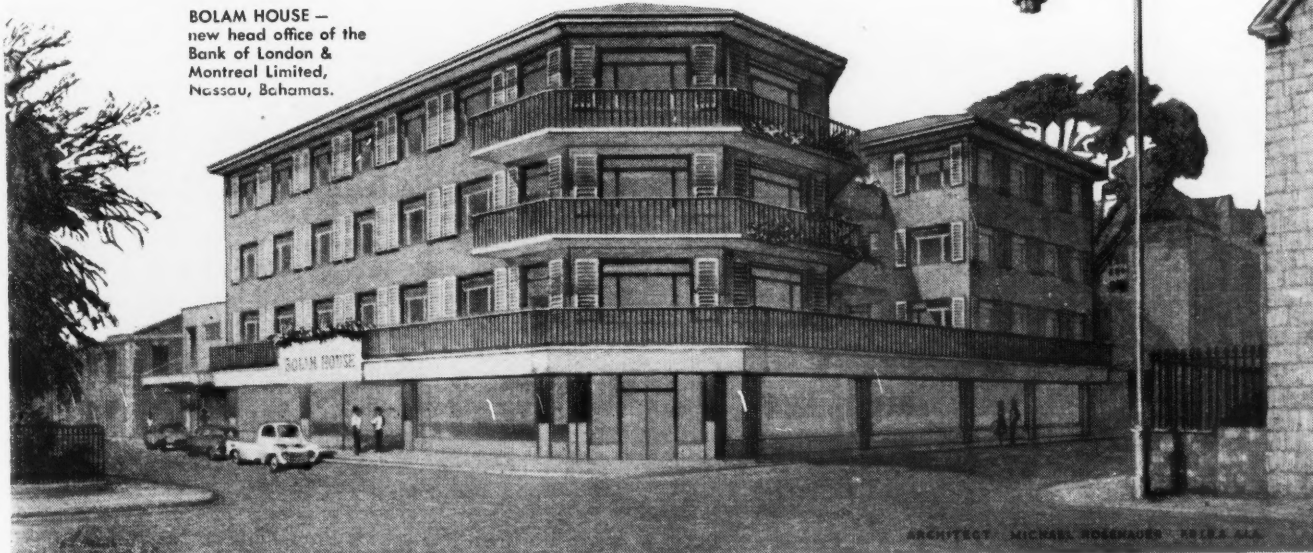
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GUATEMALA (2), HONDURAS, JAMAICA, NICARAGUA AND VENEZUELA (2).

NORANDA MINES, LIMITED

Dividend Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that an interim dividend of Fifty Cents (50c) per share, Canadian funds, has been declared by the Directors of NORANDA MINES, LIMITED, payable March 15th to Shareholders of record February 17th, 1960.

By Order of the Board,
C. H. WINDELER
Secretary.

Toronto, Ontario
February 10th, 1960.

LOBLAW GROCETERIAS CO., LIMITED

Notice is hereby given that a dividend for quarter ending April 14, 1960, has been declared on the capital stock of the Company as follows:—

First Preference

Shares, Cumulative 40 cents
Redeemable, Series "B" per share

The dividend will be payable April 14, 1960, to shareholders of record at close of business on the 16th day of March, 1960. The transfer books will not be closed. Payment will be made in Canadian Funds.

By Order of the Board,
R. G. MEECH,
Secretary.

Toronto, February 9, 1960.

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Medicine

by Claire Halliday

Cranberries for Kidney Trouble

Cranberries may be kidney remedy: This old folk remedy may prove to be effective. Their use in urinary infection is being studied at Harvard and Boston City Hospital. The ingestion of cranberries and their juice by normal subjects considerably increases the secretion of hippuric acid; this is similar to mandelic acid—an antiseptic used in urinary infections. *Drug Trade News* of January 11 carried the item.

Menstruation and psychiatric illness related: The study was based on records of 276 women admitted to hospital with acute mental illness. Of all admissions, 46 per cent occurred during menstruation or just prior to it; 53 per cent of attempted suicides occurred during menstruation. Likewise, 47 per cent of patients with depression and 47 per cent of schizophrenic patients were admitted during menstruation. The study was reported in *British Medical J.* 1:148, 1959.

Canada's worst killer is disease of the heart and blood vessels. More than 44 per cent of all deaths of men between 35 and 54 is from heart disease. Canadians yearly pay \$200,000,000 in doctors' bills for heart disease, and lose another \$80,000,000 through lost income. These facts were summarized in the *Ontario Medical Review*, December, 1959.

Kidney stones due to vitamin B₆ deficiency: Lack of this vitamin (pyridoxine) causes increased production in the body of oxalates, one of the causes of kidney stones, according to work at the School of Public Health, Harvard University. Oxalates in the body are reduced by dosage with pyridoxine. The work was abstracted in *Today's Health* 37:12, 1959.

Leukemia and radioactive fall-out: An article in *The Lancet* 2:659, 1959, states that the rapid rate of leukemia increase in Great Britain in the last four years is possibly due to strontium 90. Deaths from leukemia throughout the whole country increased by 15 per cent, but in some parts of Wales the rise has been as much as 140 per cent. These are mountainous areas with high rainfall, and which show high levels of strontium 90 in the soil and vegetation. Milk from one area

of Cardiganshire contained 28.4 strontium units during the period March to December 1958, compared with a mean of 6.9 units for the whole country.

B.C.G. vaccination of infants effective: Given to 267 infants living in close contact with cases of tuberculosis, B.C.G. vaccination protected the 261 who were kept under observation for five or more years. Since there were no unvaccinated children to act as controls, the study was not conclusive, but the results are highly suggestive. This work was reported in *British Medical Journal* 1:1430, 1959.

Weird cravings by pregnant women may be evidence of vitamins and minerals missing from their diets. A study of 86 women who ate clay and cornstarch regularly showed that more than half the first and a third of the latter had poor diets. In contrast, only 14 per cent of the women with normal eating habits were rated as having poor diets. The study is reported in the February issue of *Nutrition Reviews*.

Children prefer magenta-coloured tablets: An investigation was carried out in over 600 Plymouth, England, children, to find out what colour tablets appealed most to them. (It was thought that the information gained might help to reduce poisoning accidents.) This is the order of colour appeal to children: magenta, pink, blue, brown (because it suggests chocolate). White is not popular because the pills look like medicine rather than candy.

Lemon juice dissolves tooth enamel: Some persons have made a habit of drinking, pure, this very acid fruit juice daily in an effort to ward off colds or constipation. A doctor has reported (*J. Am. Dietetic Assoc.* 35:1078, 1959) that lemon juice taken daily dissolves the dental structure.

Part of a child's jawbone will grow back spontaneously if a portion of the membrane surrounding the bone is left intact when bone is removed because of tumour. According to the *AMA News* of November 16th, two surgeons reported their findings at a meeting of the Am. Soc. of Plastic and Reconstructive Surgery.

Chess

by D. M. LeDain

THE FINEST PLAYER India has produced is Malik Sultan Khan. Born in a Punjab village in 1905 he learned chess at nine from his father. After winning the national championship at 23 he was sent to England by an Indian potentate to further his general education. While there he won the British championship several times, defeated grandmaster Dr. S. Tartakover in a set match, and competed with success in a number of English and European master tourneys, winning from Capablanca in one instance.

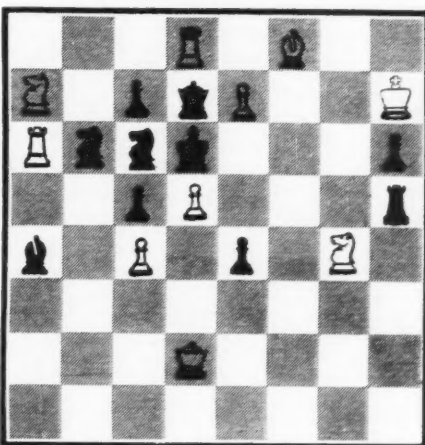
White: M. Sultan Khan, Black: R. P. Michell (Hastings, 1930).

1.P-Q4, Kt-KB3; 2.P-QB4, P-K3; 3.Kt-QB3, B-Kt5; 4.P-K3, Castles; 5.B-Q3, P-B4; 6.Kt-K2, Kt-B3; 7.Castles, P-Q4; 8.P-QR3, BxKt; 9.PxB, P-QKt3; 10.BPxP, KPxP; 11. Kt-Kt3, P-B5?; 12.B-B2, R-K1; 13.P-B3, P-QKt4; 14.P-K4, Q-Kt3; 15.K-R1, P-Kt3; 16.B-Kt5, Kt-K2; 17.Q-Q2, B-Kt2; 18.Q-B4, Kt-Q2; 19.P-K5, QR-B1; 20.Q-R4, Kt-QB3; 21.P-B4, KtxQP; 22.

PxKt, QxP; 23. Kt-B5!, PxKt; 24.BxP, Kt-B1; 25.B-B6, Resigns, as Q-R6 follows.

Solution of Problem No. 238 (Subrahmanyam),
Key, 1.Q-Kt4.

Problem No. 239, by M. R. Parameswaran, (1st Prize, "The Hindu", 1952).
White mates in two. (10 + 10)



Puzzler

by J. A. H. Hunter

"YOU WITH YOUR silly problems," said Susan, picking up the crumpled sheets of paper which littered the floor beside John's chair. "Don't you see enough figures in the office?"

Her husband looked up grinning. "Not the sort I enjoy! But I've just found something rather special about our own apartment number."

Susan shook her head. "I guess you'd find most any number special. What's wrong with ours?" she asked. "Tell me quick, and then maybe you'll notice your wife for a change."

"Jealous, eh?" John chuckled. "Well, our number is twice its middle figure multiplied by the sum of all three."

That did make their number decidedly special, but not nearly as special as Susan is!

Their number? You figure it out. (121)

Answer on Page 44.

Dead Right

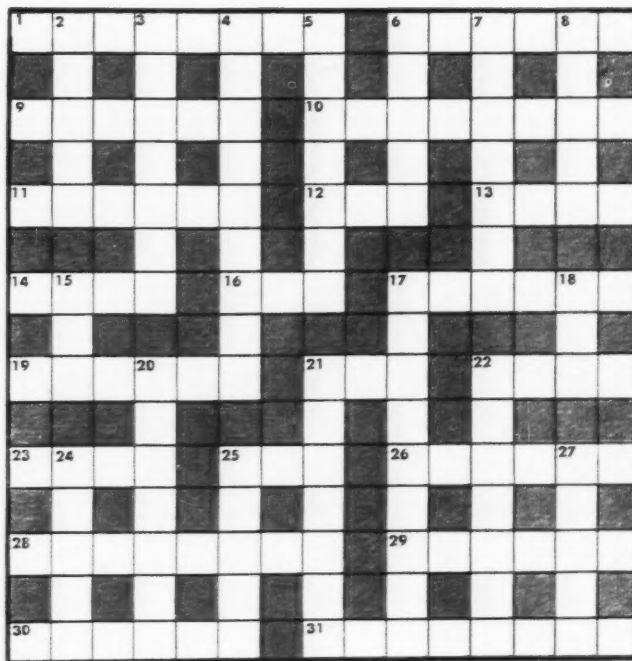
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. 17D. What the cemetery has, comparatively. (4,4,4,5)
- 6 Our pet upset the company. (6)
- 9 If you work so hard, take a rest anyhow about four. (6)
- 10 Takes malicious pleasure at ogling, perhaps? (8)
- 11 An amorous episode with a stammering blonde? (6)
12. 31, 5. Don't disturb the rest of the litter! (3,8,4,3)
- 13 Wolfgang? (4)
- 14 How fictitious my youth, having lost 15. (4)
- 16 See 7.
- 17 Perhaps it was the apple of Eden when a little boy. Stick with it! (6)
- 19 But was "The Flight of the Bumble Bee" ever performed this way? (6)
- 21 Very small in appearance. (3)
- 22 See 2.
- 23 Hags cut it up and smoke it. (4)
- 25 This saw a European city suffer from it. (3)
- 26 Just another way for the street-cleaner to sweep! (6)
- 28 Statistics prove that 1 are than end up in urns. (8)
- 29 Like the egg the hen deposited on the kitchen linoleum? (6)
- 30 Either near or past may be one, so to speak. (6)
- 31 See 12.

DOWN

2. 22, 25. Where the astronauts hope to go. (3,2,4,5)
- 3 "Since having travelled in a hearse one can't appreciate this verse". (7)
- 4 Cursed tax decree! (9)
- 5 See 12.
- 6 Tutor, could be, of a school of fish? (5)
7. 16, 25. How Hillary felt, no doubt, on reaching his goal. (2,3,2,3,5)
- 8 Drop a nickel in and extract this. (5)
- 15 See 14. (3)
- 17 See 1.
- 18 How he's changed since going to the dogs in 5. (3)
- 20 So attractive with nothing on! (7)
- 21 Join them with a wiggle of the tail, and it's paradise! (7)
- 22 Wind up and then hit sharply on the chest. (3-4)
- 24 Sweet-tooth-comb? (5)
- 25 See 2 and 7.
- 27 Much offal has produced the president of one. (5)



Solution to last puzzle

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|----------------------|----------------|
| ACROSS | 19 Goad | 3 Displaced |
| 1 Leading question | 21 Tuna | person |
| 9 Chaste | 22 Shove | 4 Needle |
| 10 Inspires | 25 Styx | 5 Quick |
| 11 Abel | 26 Endow | 6 Ecstatic |
| 12. 7. Like a thief in the night | 28 Nail | 7 See 12 |
| 13 Fall | 29 Seascape | 8 Overlap |
| 14 Stock | 30 Tagged | 16 Man |
| 15 Impi | 31 Orange Free State | 18 Steerage |
| 17 Naps | | 20 Outwear |
| | DOWN | 23 Vainest |
| | 2 Exhibit | 24 Swathe |
| | | 27 Drear (488) |

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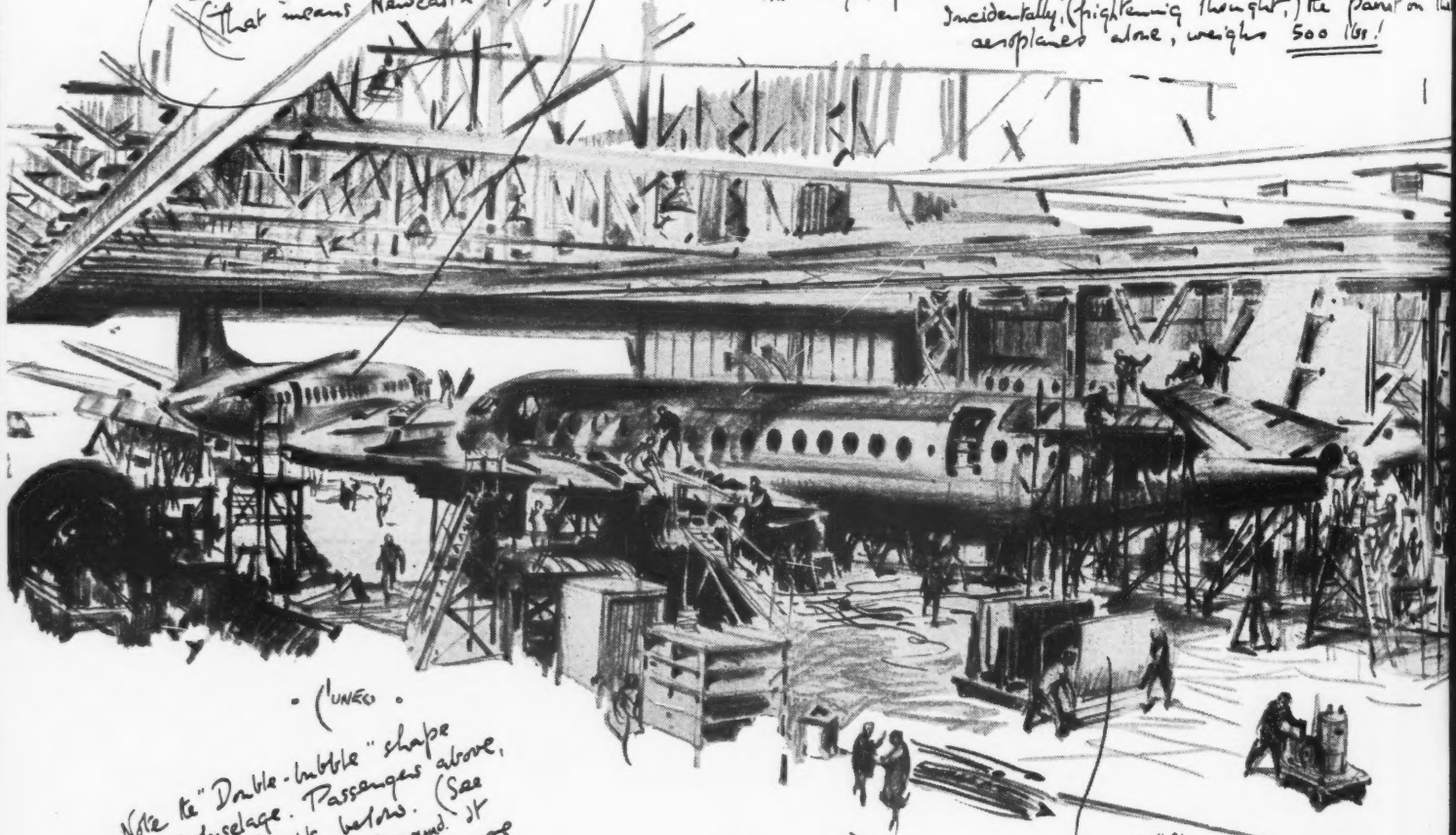
"THE VANGUARD" ON THE LINE.

This whole place makes me think of Gullies
tied down on the shores of Billings
And a crowd a giant.

Next Commission:
DRY DOCK CONSTRUCTION.

(That means Newcastle again.)

Went over this plane when she returned
from engine test. She really is a lovely job & a thing of beauty.
This one makes the fourth for B.E.A. & is finished in their new livery.
Red wings, top & bottom. Grey fuselage. Thick black stripe. Effect
Incidentally, (frightening thought!) the paint on the
aeroplane alone, weighs 500 lbs!

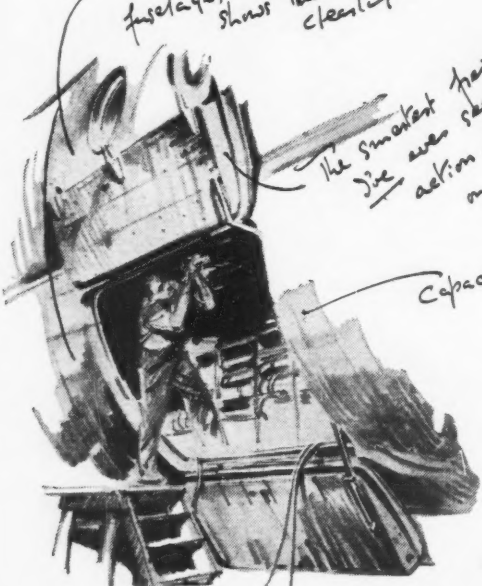


(UNES)

Note the "Double-bubble" shape
in fuselage. Passengers above,
freight below. (See
fuselage, right foreground. It
shows this shape more
clearly.)

The smoothest freight door
I've ever seen. Counterbalanced
action. Same sort of thing
on engine cowling - all hinged.

Lifting out "flaps."



Capacity - 7 to 8 tons.

Portrait of a Test Pilot
JOCK BRYCE
He'll bring 'is streak
in a cockpit - even in
this extremely spacious
one.



Four 5000 h.p. Rolls-Royce Tyne turbo-prop
engines pull the Vanguard along at about
425 M.P.H. Not bad. But how about
the VC10 - she's designed to travel
at 600 M.P.H. with 150 passengers aboard
and will be in harness with B.O.A.C. in '63

AERIAL GIANT IN WOOD.

"Mock-up" of the Vickers new VC10 at Weybridge. Engines will be at the back. New shape for the future.

Apart from the Vanguard, a fantastic amount of wind-tunnel work has gone into the design of this new airliner. To date, 2000 tunnel running hours. It sounds pretty thorough to me, but horribly technical!!

This was an order from Canada T.C.A. (The first of twenty!)

Came assembly

This assembly line appears to go on forever. There is such a mass to show, it is quite impossible to give a true impression of this fine work. From only one viewpoint. Madmening!

Weather station

Note. Rather tired cradle for moving the bodies up the line.

Excluding rivets nuts & bolts etc., there are no less than 26,000 parts in a Vanguard fuselage

A mighty works indeed. (I've already lost myself twice, here) It was in this Erection Hall that all the R.A.F. Valiants and the first Viscounts were born. And to think, aircraft have been built here, on the site of old Brooklands since '19".

Producing the second generation turbo-prop. Terence Cuneo's drawing of part of one of the main Vanguard assembly lines at Weybridge gives an excellent impression of this important activity of the Vickers Group.

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Canada Cement

I would appreciate a rundown on Canada Cement. Will its earnings be affected by the recent U.S. steel strike and the resulting shortages of steel which might delay cement-consuming construction?—N.A., Belleville.

Canada Cement is one of the blue chips of Canadian industry. It has been selling at 11 times 1959 earnings of \$2.90 per share. Yield is 3.10% at indicated dividend rate of \$1.00 per share.

Once the producer of 85% of Canadian cement, the company remains the largest single unit of the industry. It operates nine of the country's 19 cement plants and is responsible for about half the production.

Sales in 1959 were on a par with 1958. Operations, while below capacity, were at economic rates.

The U.S. steel strike is not thought to have had much effect on the Canadian cement industry. Reinforcing and other steels used in connection with cement are available in Canada in adequate quantities.

Canada Cement is operating in a highly competitive industry, which has magnetic attractions for new capital. It has, however, strengthened its position through investments in companies offering good outlets for cement.

Prairie Pipe Merger

What is the situation respecting the merger of Prairie Pipe Manufacturing and Interprovincial Steel Corp?—M.G., Lethbridge.

Securities holders of both companies approved a proposal for Prairie Pipe to purchase all assets and liabilities of Interprovincial Steel Corp., subject to legislation by the Saskatchewan government. Legislation expected in late February, 1960, is to ensure that the government guarantee of Interprovincial Steel Corp. bonds will not be impaired.

Merger involves the issuance of 1,580,320 shares of the company, which already has 908,750 shares outstanding, for \$7,111,450 and the liabilities of Interprovincial Steel.

Production is expected to commence this year at the new steel mill. Further expenditures of \$5.4 million are anticipated prior to production, most of which

will be provided from undrawn balances on long-term debt.

To augment available steel scrap to be used at the new mill, company has acquired an option on an iron deposit in Saskatchewan. Proven reserves are reported at 36 million tons assaying 30% iron. This will be developed at the demand of the company's market.

A substantial portion of the steel mill's production will be used to convert steel into pipe.

Copper Prices

Do you think copper will go higher? I understand that the red metal sold at 40 cents a pound in the gray market. Would you recommend trying to take a turn out of copper shares because of expected higher prices for the metal?—E.I., Toronto.

Copper reportedly sold at 40 cents but not on any basis which portends a general advance in the metal. The U.S. mint is said to have paid 40 cents but this would be for supermaterial, spitted and curled away beyond the usual No. 1 grade of electrolytic material.

Copper has been strong and might even get stronger but scrap-metal traders in Toronto—and there is no more knowing lot of entrepreneurs—do not look for a recurrence of the 45 and 50-cent prices of three or four years ago. They point out that the bulk of the world's copper can be produced at costs which enable substantial profits at around 30 cents.

No. 1 copper at this writing is freely available at 30.5 cents Canadian funds, the equivalent in U.S. funds being about 32 cents. Import duty into the U.S. is 1.70 cents and freight would run around half a cent to a cent. Canadian copper can be landed in the U.S. for less than 35 cents a pound. Why would anyone pay 40 cents in the gray market?

It is, of course, quite possible that unrepresentative lots of copper moved in the gray market at 40 cents. But to discuss this 40-cent price as general or as indicating a prospective advance in copper is thinking of the most wishful sort. Usually, it comes from people who are interested in bulling the price of promotional copper shares.

If you insist on betting that copper will sell higher, why not look into the possibilities of trading copper futures? As a

recent article in SATURDAY NIGHT indicated, the low margin requirements of copper futures can make them more profitable than copper shares under some conditions. Of course, in futures you do not get the leverage which would follow ore disclosures at a given copper property. Nonetheless futures are popular with mature speculators.

Lamaque Showings

How important is the good drill hole Lamaque recently reported?—B.R., Kingston.

One swallow doesn't make a summer and a single drill hole doesn't make a mine. The Lamaque drilling results are extremely interesting but their full significance can be determined only by further exploration.

The drill hole is the best ever obtained on the Lamaque property. The width is many times that of the ore now being mined and milled and the gold content is 50 per cent greater than the average grade of ore handled by Lamaque since it reached production 26 years ago.

Specifically the exploratory drill hole bored into a previously untested portion of the Lamaque property a mile from the nearest workings cut gold values extending over a core length of more than 160 feet.

The first section returned \$13.55 across 17 feet while another section was 105 feet long averaging \$12 in gold per ton.

A second boring meant to check the intersection in the first hole flattened out because of the difficult drilling conditions but it did pick up the extension of the first section and showed \$11.34 for a core length of 42.8 feet.

The discovery results from a geomagnetic survey.

Atlantic Coast Copper

Please describe Atlantic Coast Copper Corp. for a long-time reader.—K.B., Chatham.

Financed latterly by O'Brien Gold Mines, Atlantic Coast Copper Corp. is a prospective copper producer at the Little Bay Mine on Notre Dame Bay, Newfoundland. Thinking in terms of capacity of 800 tons daily. Approximately \$2,000,000 capital outlay would be required for the project.

Outstanding are 2.95 million of 3.5 million authorized shares. O'Brien holds 1,200,000 shares and Combined Metals 431,661 shares.

History of the property goes back to 1878 when shipments of open pit copper ore were made from the eastern section. Shafts were subsequently sunk and a furnace to produce copper matte was in-

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stalled. The mine operated for about 16 years but a fire destroyed the records. Workings have, however, been shown to extend to a depth of about 1,125 ft.

Thinking of O'Brien officials is that the former operators did not mine any ore carrying less than 5% copper. In consequence good grade ore is left in the mine.

Surface drilling instituted by Combined Metals and carried on by O'Brien resulted in an estimate of an indicated 2,610,000 tons grading 2.11% copper. This comprised tonnages in the walls of the old stopes, along the extensions to the east and west, and below the old workings to a depth of 1,550 ft.

Last year a shaft was completed to 1,050 ft. and levels opened at 250, 400, 550, 700, 750, and 1,000 ft.

The greatest depth to which the old workings are known to extend is 125 ft. below the 1,000 level. Deeper development can thus be carried out without interference from the old workings.

Trading by Directors

I notice a list of purchases and sales of their company's securities by directors of corporations in the United States? What is the reason for this disclosure?—M.A., Regina.

Disclosures of directors' purchases and sales is required by the S.E.C. at Washington, presumably so other shareholders will be protected against directors taking advantage of information which they receive in their capacities of trustees for all shareholders.

It should however be apparent to even an inexperienced investor that a director could easily have someone else trade for him.

Nickel in Chicoutimi

What is the position of Nickel Mining and Smelting on its Chicoutimi Power site?—G.C., Sudbury.

The Chicoutimi power site is vested in the subsidiary Smelter Power Corp., which has outstanding \$4,076,500 5% bonds. Bond interest and operating expenses are being covered by power sales. The plant has a rated capacity of 43,000 h.p., and additional customers for available power are being sought.

New Hosco

How do you like New Hosco's chances of getting into production?—B.F., Windsor.

New Hosco's consultant recommends underground development and preliminary stope preparation on three levels, through a vertical shaft to a depth of 550 feet on

its Allard River property in the Matagami area. Cost of this phase is placed at approximately \$1,500,000. Subsequent construction and development would require a further \$2,500,000 to \$3,500,000 to place the property in production.

The consultant also recommends drilling to test three specific areas for finding possible additional ore.

Latest calculations for the main orebody show a total of 2,447,000 tons of copper ore averaging 2.64% copper plus 958,000 tons in the zinc structure average 7.96% zinc. The copper estimate comprises 2,178,000 tons averaging 2.7% copper indicated by drilling in the main deposit plus 269,000 tons in subsidiary zones averaging 2.19% copper.

Preliminary calculations on the zinc indicate the break-even point at this time to be a price of about 12 cents per lb. A modest profit of about \$700,000 is estimated as possible with zinc in the 12c-13c range.

For the 2,178,000 tons in the main deposit plus the 269,000 in subsidiary structures, and employing both glory hole and conventional underground mining methods, an operating profit of \$13,593,000 is indicated. Of this, \$12,593,000 is from the main deposit and \$710,000 from subsidiary zones. Profit is after all mining and smelting charges, etc. but before write-offs and taxes.

Chances of getting into production are importantly dependent upon the terms upon which major financing could be undertaken.

In Brief

Has North Coldstream resumed production?—C.J., Port Arthur.

Mill should turn over any time now.

Is work at H. G. Young Mines up to expectations?—M.H., Victoria.

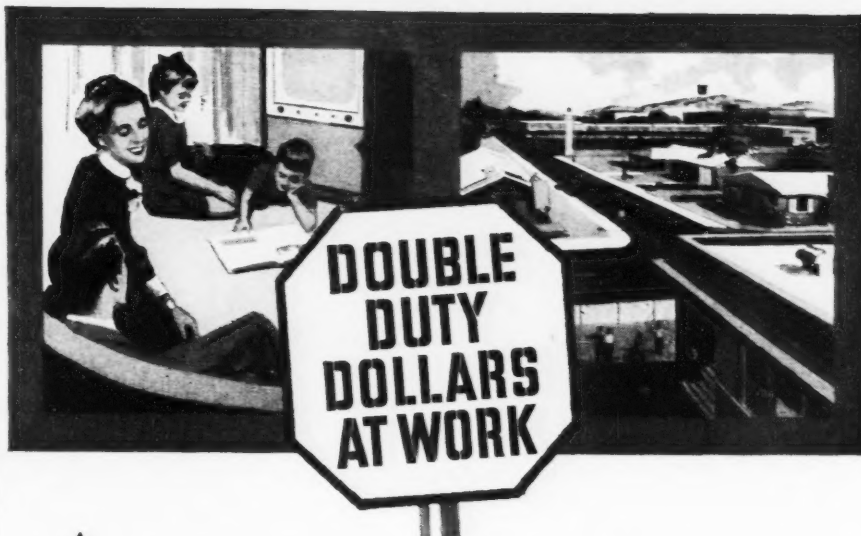
Has indicated ore on all three levels in work so far.

What's the outlook for the asbestos industry?—S.M., Montreal.

Shares overproduction prospects of many other commodities.

Information, Please

Since publication of the Special Report "How Stock Promoters Rob the Public" [SN, Feb. 6] many readers have written concerning their experiences with unscrupulous promoters and stock and mutual fund salesmen. Because of SATURDAY NIGHT's continuing interest in this problem, readers are invited to submit particulars of instances where their dealings with representatives of the securities industry have been unsatisfactory.



ALL around you, every day of the year, **DOUBLE DUTY SUN LIFE DOLLARS** are hard at work. As *insurance dollars*, they provide security for Sun Life policyholders and their families. As *investment dollars*, they are put to work to produce income, and play an important role in the national economy, busily building homes and schools, factories and roads, and thousands of other community projects. If you are a policyholder of our Company, these double duty dollars include **YOUR** dollars.

NEW RECORDS FOR SUN LIFE IN 1959

New life insurance purchased from the Company in 1959: \$1,041,997,636

Sun Life insurance in force at December 31st, 1959: \$8,938,122,126

Assets of the Company, December 31st, 1959: \$2,307,412,050

Payments to Sun Life policyholders and beneficiaries during the year: \$179,315,492

Policyholders' dividends in 1960: \$38,700,000 will be paid in dividends to participating policyholders.

SUN LIFE insurance plans are designed to provide a happier, more secure tomorrow for you and for your children and your children's children. Many people are finding they need extra life insurance protection to take care of present-day requirements. Have you recently given any thought to this important matter? There is a trained Sun Life representative in your own community. Why not call him today?



A copy of the Sun Life Annual Report for 1959 is being sent to policyholders; copies may also be obtained from any of the 150 offices of the company from coast to coast.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

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Point of View

Who Beat the Beat Generation?

by Cy Groves

SELDOM IN THE HISTORY of man has a generation of young people been so poorly served by the parents, teachers, and leaders of today. Crying out for leadership, for models to follow, for guideposts to their mature future, our children and young adults see only examples of wavering, weak uncertainty. If I were a teenager today I would quickly lose faith with the present adult world for my guide and join the ranks of the "beat generation."

Parents have never before been so feebly equipped for parenthood. Hilda Neatby accurately summed up today's fathers as "mere economic and biological necessities." Today's mothers try as best they can to fulfill their maternal role to both children and father alike. Afraid of rival parents' criticism, few modern parents dare to formulate strict rules for house chores, pocket money, manners, appearance or social behavior.

Uncertain themselves, parents present no design for living to the questful child. They drink noisily at parties and expect adolescents to be sober; they cancel engagements by telephone on the slightest excuse and expect their offspring to develop reliability; they ridicule the traffic policeman but fully expect their sons and daughters to respect the law; they think little, read less and worship the television screen but expect their children to be studious.

Blue-jeaned teen-agers are labelled sloppy while mothers squeeze into treads and leotards. Come-as-you-are parties show the younger generation how dressing up to visit friends went out with age of Garbo and Coleman. Father's car has become the "family car" to be shared democratically by all except the one who paid for it.

The baby-sitter has freed the parents from home ties, thus opening up vistas of social engagements hitherto unknown. But Junior is expected to stay in and justify the expense of the new rumpus room. The grey-suited executive has emerged as a father who buys a luxury

home and lives outside it — and he cannot understand why his son or daughter live only for the day when they too can leave. Tired or reluctant to show natural affection for one another, today's parents throw up their hands when children assume that if affection exists it must be outside the home . . . and perhaps outside the marriage bond!

But if the home is at fault, the schools are doubly so. The soft curriculum, the popular child-centred philosophy, the rise of the teacher who prefers to be liked than to be obeyed and respected, the cult of the classroom playpen — all these weaknesses in our school system have reduced the once idealistic teacher to a soft pulp of indifferent cynicism.

Afraid of public opinion, school boards refuse to establish acceptable standards of either dress or conduct, preferring to leave such leadership to the good or bad judgement of the student or the student council. The Calgary School Board recently came out in favour of recommending minimum standards of dress but agreed that blue jeans for high school students were acceptable if clean and tidy! Rare is the school principal who would dare to lead a crusade in the face of what Professor L. Kandel has called our present-day "cult of uncertainty."

Is it that we are ashamed or unfit to act as a model to the younger generation? The motoring enthusiast can turn to the Cadillac or Rolls Royce; the actor to Stanislawski; the statesman to Sir Winston Churchill; the hockey player to Rocket Richard — and the teen-ager to no-one, least of all his parent or teacher.

Secure with a B.Ed Degree, filled with much method and a minimum of content, the new teacher all too often sets out happy and confident that he or she knows how if not what to teach. The picture of the mature, well-informed scholar with the enthusiasm of one who loves his chosen subject first and his students

second is a subject for the antiquarian. With "togetherness" as their psychological justification, some teachers enjoy dressing and acting as casually as their own students.

Discipline is requested, rarely inspired or demanded. Illegible handwriting is deplored by all but accepted by many. Athletic prowess is lauded with pennant, cup and cheers while academic excellence is quietly acknowledged. If leadership is to be obtained in our schools, then little is to be had there.

But the greatest tragedy of all lies not in the home or in the school but in the general lack of leadership in the world itself. The great leaders, Gandhi, Roosevelt, Bertrand Russell, Schweitzer, Churchill, all have either left the world scene or are in their closing years. Who replaces them? Eisenhower symbolises weakness in authority; Chiang Kai-shek a lost cause; Macmillan a past Victorian dignity; Diefenbaker a visionary still acquiring vision.

Only a de Gaulle dares to show strength in leadership while the world wonders how long even he can last. Who have we left to capture a nation's ear with the oratory of Churchill? Who can inspire world sympathy with the quiet dignity of a Haile Selassie? It seems that only a Russian sputnik can arouse the world to frantic concern.

The youth of 1960 waits for its leaders to show them the paths of eternal truths and human dignity. They long to be stirred by great leaders of men who can reach deep into the hearts of mankind and lift us up on to new plateau of learning and wonder.

When we decide to lead our younger generation, when we as adults, by our own example, show them the way to think and to behave and to live in this space age, only then will our children grow up instead of growing old, only then will we be able to stand up and say proudly that we showed them the way and they went further than we had ever hoped.

ANSWER TO PUZZLER

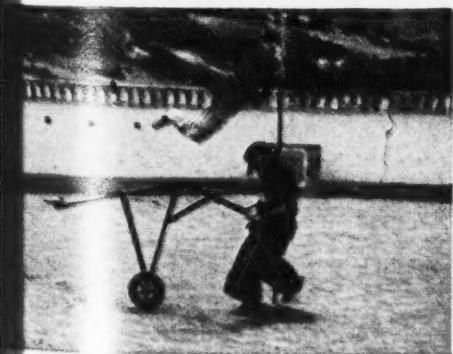
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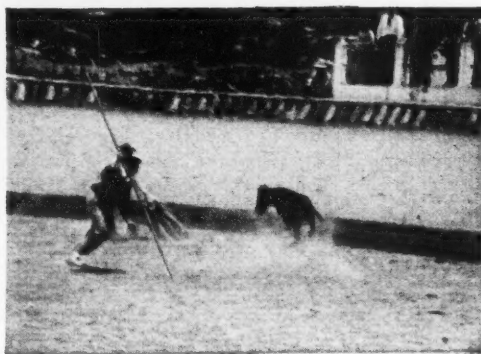
Another adventure in one of the 87 lands where Canadian Club is "The Best in The House"

It's leap or your life in this South American bull ring

1. "Pole-vaulting over a bull may look like a new wrinkle, but 'bull-vaulting' is as old as it is exciting," writes Donald Kees, an American friend of Canadian Club. "Goya, the famous Spanish artist, depicted the stunt in an 1815 etching. When I saw a matador execute a 'Goyesca' last month at the Santa Maria bull ring in Bogota, Colombia, I was fascinated. 'Why not try it?' my host suggested. So the next day I did.



2. "I'm no bullfighter, but I used to be good at pole vaulting and a practice session refreshed my technique. We were at the Rancho Vista Hermosa outside Bogota. When the bull charged out, I nearly lost my nerve.



3. "I was airborne by the time 'El Toro' reached me, but when I hit the ground I dashed behind the barrier. Cape-wielders distracted the bull as it wheeled to charge again. Repeat performance? Not me. Those long horns had dampened my enthusiasm.

4. "My courage was spared another test when my host appeared with highballs. 'This tastes familiar', I said. It should have. It was Canadian Club. I don't meet up with matadors very often but Canadian Club greets me 'most everywhere I travel.'"

Why this whisky's world-wide popularity? It's the distinctive light, satisfying flavour of Canadian Club. You can stay with it all evening long... in cocktails before dinner, and tall ones after. Try Canadian Club yourself and you'll see why it is served in every notable club, hotel or bar the world over.

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The meter is light, easily removable. Set by the postoffice for as much postage as you want to buy, it protects postage from loss, damage, misuse.

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With the 5500, a quick turn of the handle prints postage, seals and stacks the envelope, makes mailing fast, easy.



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